NUGÆ VENALES,
OR,
Complaisant Companion:
BEING NEW

JESTS,
Domestick and Forreign,

BULLS,
RHODOMONTADO'S,
PLEASANT NOVELS,
AND,
MISCELLANIES.

The Second Edition Corrected, with many New Additions.

If these true Jests don't ev'ry Humour fit,
Let Fops, like me, we're nibble more at Wit.

London, Printed by *W. D.* and sold at the Ship in St. *Mary Axe*, and by most Booksellers, 1675.

Richard Head.

THE EPISTLE TO THE READER.

CErtainly *before the* Mexican *Conqueſt, never did the* Indian *Mines ſo abound with* Gold, *as doth this over-curious Critical Age with Pretenders to all manner of Wit and Ingenuity: the Stage is throng'd, the Preſs oppreſt, and not a Coffee-Houſe but what is unreaſonably ſmoakt with the fumes of hot working Brains, whoſe only hopes and deſigns are, either to prattle, or ſcribble themſelves into reputation: nay, the Bookſeller is become a* Demi-*Critick, who knowing not what to have, will be ſure to Cenſure*

at ye then blind Harpers; you who look on true Wit with as many Grimaces, or Monkey-faces, as if some Barber Chirurgeon was fumbling about your rotten Gums with a rusty instrument to find out the stump of some putrified and corrupted tooth, which out-stinks the Devils Scotch *Ordinary, and House of Office,*

'Tis not the *Persian Gulph*, or *Epsoms-Well*,
Nor *Westminsters* sweet Plum-broth (made in *Hell*)
Can change my Resolution, I have (vow'd
To Speak with silence, and to VVrite (aloud.

You ignorant brisk Fops, who being internally blind, can discern no farther than you can see, whose gaping mouthes damn'd up with silent Non-sense speaks loudly that ye are full of emptiness; and so she bid me to tell you; Reason, and you are as neer allyed as the Artick *and* Antartick *Poles, for which Posterity hath long since Registred you Fools, and former Ages, for the*

the time to come, ſhall confirm it.

But now though in jeſt let me be in earneſt, when after you have read what is before, and in the middle, you meet with the Bulls, if they pleaſe you, as much as they are like you, then aſſure your ſelf the next time, my Bulls Calves, you ſhall have more of them. For further ſatisfaction, at which time you ſhall have Dunſmore Cows-milk *to make Sillebubs; I know you muſt like them, being ſo like your ſelves; and to tell you the truth, I play'd the Bear to lick them into a form, as like you as I could, and I think I have done it monſtrouſly well, if I am not deceived: for know, though I will give place, yet I will never precedency, neither to* Merry Andrew, *the* Weſtminſter Quibler, Paſquin, *or any other* Scribler *famous for propagating Laughter by Buffonry, and Non-ſenſe, or* infamous, and deteſtable, cauſeleſs and Villanous detraction, whom intereſt would ingage to ſtab his Father with his Pen, and afterwards kill his Brother with

his

his Sword in vindication of the Fact.

——— O foul offence!

This Non-sense tasts of too much

(Truth and Sense.

Now if I must have your detracting commendations, say not a word, by which dumb expressions my ears, and consequently my understanding will be informed, that according to the Proverb, Consent doth give silence; *but if your toothless Censure should fasten upon the shoulders of my Reputation, and my Credit rankle by the venome thereof, I shall only for the present say,* Farewel and behang'd, *and that is twice God-boy.*

One word more I beg leave to add (craving pardon from the discreet for the preceding Ribaldry) and that is concerning the Novels that are contained in this Book of Jests; what are acted in our own Country are new, true and pleasant, as to what are translated, out of French; if their Plot be bad, impute the blame to the sterility and dullness of Monsieur's *fancy, and not of him, who is your Countrey-man.*

Domestick

DOMESTICK JESTS, Witty Reparties, &c.

1.

A Facetious Gentleman was one day deeply engaged in discourse with a Witty Gentlewoman, who at length was pleas'd to condemn the weakness of her Sex; nay Madam, not so, for if I mistake not, it is easie to prove your Sex stronger than ours, for *Sampson* (the strongest man living) carried only the Gates of the City on his Shoulders, and now adayes every stripling Female carries a Tower on her Forehead: To which she very briskly replied, *Surely Sir, you have a capacious and very strong head, that can carry up and down so many Wind-mills.*

2.

IMmediately after the converſion of a Noblemans Houſe into Shops, two Gentlemen walking by ſaw written over the Entrance, *The Midle Exchange*, we have enough of theſe already ſaid the other, which without any addition can plentifully ſupply what neceſſity or curioſity can require, and therefore take away the firſt letter *M.* and then the name and nature thereof will both correſpond, by reading it *The Idle Exchange.*

3.

ONe Gentleman meeting another very early in the Morning, who had been a rambling all Night, askt him where he had been, the other anſwered he had been a Hunting: where quoth t'other? In *Whetſtones Park*, he replied, and a Pox on't, ſaid he, *I can find never a hair in't.*

4.

A Lord deſired his Chaplain to write a Copy of Verſes on his Lady, who was a very great Shrew, it was promiſed but not performed, the Lord asking a reaſon of his delay, ſaid the Chaplain, *What need you my Lord deſire a Copy, when you have the Original?* my Lady hearing thereof

thereof, cauſed the Chaplain to be diſcharged, and ſo he paid for his Wit.

5.

A Country fellow, who had never ſeen *London*, was abuſed one day by ſome young Clerks of an Inn of Chancery, who thereupon complained to the Principal of the Houſe in this matter; *I have been much abuſed by a company of Raſcals belonging to this houſe, and being informed you are the Principal, I thought good to acquaint you therewith.*

6.

SOme Neighbours that dwelt all in a Row on one ſide of the Street, were reſolved to be Merry with their Wives, ſaid one, they ſay we are all Cuckolds who live on this ſide, but one, hereupon his Wife was in her dumps, how now Sweet-heart, ſaid he, why ſo ſad? I am not ſad ſaid ſhe, *but I am ſtudying who that one of our Neighbours it ſhould be, that is not a Cuckold.*

7.

A Citizen being made a Cuckold by his Neighbour, brings his Action againſt the Party, and lays it *Quod Clauſum fregit, & domum intravit, &c.* The buſineſs coming to a Tryal, the Jury

brought in a Verdict for the Plantiff, and a Mark damages; the Tryal being over, he ſtept to the Jury, ſaying, *you ſee I am contented to enter my ſelf a Cuckold on Record, you might have conſidered it is very likely to be your own Caſe, and yet you give me but a Mark dammage: well, I hope to ſee you all ſo marked for your pains.*

8.

A Lady ſent her Servant to the Play-houſe to know what was Acted that day, The fellow asking the queſtion, he was anſwered, Go tell your Lady *'Tis pitty She is a Whore*, the fellow miſunderſtanding, and thinking this was ſpoke of his Lady, and not of the Play, replyed, *'Tis pity ſuch a parcel of Rogues, Raſcals, and idle Sons of Whores ſhould abuſe honeſt Women after this manner.*

9.

THere was one Mr. *Herring*, who notwithſtanding his Pious Function, was reputed a good fellow; one day returning home after a ſound Fuddle, chanced to fall in the kennel, and very much bedaub'd himſelf, a Gentleman paſſing that way who knew him, took him up, ſaying, *Indeed* Mr. Herring *I am very ſorry to ſee you in ſuch a ſad and woful Pickle.*

10.

10.

ONe ſeeing in a Play-Bill upon a Poſt, *A great Man gull'd*, and underneath, *By his Majeſties Servants*, Read it thus, *A Great Man gull'd by his Majeſties Servants*, adding to it theſe words, *By my Soul as true a thing as ever was writ.*

11.

A Parſon having in his Sermon much inveighed againſt Uſury, ſaying it was a ſin as bad as wilful Murder; a little after wanting mony, he went to one of his Pariſhioners, and deſired the loan of Twenty pounds *gratis* for 3. months, the Man remembering the Parſons Sermon, ſaid, truly Sir, *If to lend Mony upon Uſe be in your Opinion as great a ſin as Murder, in my Opinion to lend Mony* gratis, *is a greater ſin than Man-ſlaughter.*

12.

AN ancient Gentlewoman deſirous to be believed young, was telling ſome company one day that ſhe was but nine and Thirty years of age; one ſtanding by whiſpered another in the ear, ſaying, ſurely ſhe muſt be more then fifty, to which he replyed, *you may believe what you pleaſe, but I muſt believe what ſhe ſaith is a truth, ſhe having told me ſo this Ten years.*

13.

A Gentleman whoſe name was *Church* ſitting in a Chimny-corner in the Winter time drinking of a pot of Ale, askt the queſtion, *Whether any of the Company ever ſaw a Chimny in a Church*, no (ſaid one) *but I now ſee a Church in a Chimny-corner.*

14.

MR. *Church* another time was telling his Friend that his Wife was with Child, and withal, ſo big, that he could not chooſe but wonder every time he looke upon her; *You need not wonder* (ſaid his Friend) *do you not know your Wife hath a Church in her Belly?*

15.

A Gentleman having drank very hard at the *Kings-Head* Tavern, came Reeling out up *Chancery-Lane*, and and chanced to Reel within the Rails of the Pump, and kept his motion round ſo long, that he was tired; whereupon leaning on the Rail, he askt one that paſſed by where he was, he told him over againſt the Chancery: *I thought ſo* (ſaid he) *and that's the Reaſon I think I ſhall never get out of this place.*

16.

A Gentleman had kept another mans wife company ſo long till he began to be tyred with her, and the ſooner to be rid of her, got a friend to proffer her Husband three hundred pound to take her again; he ſeemed averſe to the propoſition, Whereupon he was adviſed to take her, and the mony; and then *whereas other Cuckolds wear their horns plain, he might wear his gilt.*

17.

A Man and his Wife being in bed together, towards morning ſhe pretended her ſelf ill at eaſe, deſiring to lye on her Husbands ſide, the good man to pleaſe her, came over, making ſome ſhort ſtay in his paſſage; ſhe had not laid long, but deſired to lye in her own place again, quoth he, *how can this be done?* ſhe anſwered, come over me again: *I had rather ſaid he go half a mile about.*

18.

IN Chancery one time when the Councel of the Parties ſet forth the boundary of the Land in queſtion by the Plot; the Councel of the one part ſaid, we lye on this ſide my Lord, and the Council of the other ſide ſaid, and we

lye on this ſide ; the Lord Chancellor then in being ſtood up ſaying, *If you lye on both ſides, whom will you have me to believe ?*

19.

AN old man having married a young Maid (as was ſuppoſed) ſeemed very jolly, but the Bride very melancholy & ſad ; one of the gueſts obſerving it, bid her be merry ; and for her better comfort told her that an old horſe would hold out as long and as well as a young one in travel, to which ſhe replied, ſtroking down her belly with her hands, *but not in this rode.* (ſuppoſed common.)

20.

TWo Actors, the one of the Kings, and the other of the Dukes houſe, talking jocoſely one with the other ; ſaid the one, in troth *Ned* thy whole life is ſo cramm'd with merry Mimmick humors, that if well compiled, they would be the ſubject of an excellent Comedy ; to which the other replyed, *thy life is ſtuft with ſuch ſubtile damn'd plots & Roguery, that it would make a very deep Tragedy, if the Poet were mindful of making thee hang thy ſelf at the latter end of it.*

21. A

21.

ONe of the Nurſery in *Barbican* had borrowed a Play-book of a Book-ſeller, called *the Wits*, and was by agreement to return it at ſuch a time, or looſe the money he left in lue thereof; laying it ſome where careleſs at a Rehearſal, it was miſſing; nor could it be found, which made our Actor ſwear and damn after a mad rate, not ſo much for the loſs of his Book I gueſs, as for fear he ſhould looſe his Mortgaged ſhilling, (a conſiderable Sum in dearth of mony;) one hearing him rore after this helliſh manner, askt what was the matter; *nothing, nothing*, (ſaid a ſtander by) *but that Our Brother hath loſt his* Wits.

22.

A Mad crew went to a Tavern with a (deviliſh) reſolution to be damnable drunk; one being more over-powred then the reſt, ſpewed perpetually; and ſeeing that, he would no longer bear them company, called for a reckoning; why (ſaid one) *cannot you tell that, that have ſo often caſt up what you drank? no marry I cannot*, (ſaid he) *for I was ſo buſie in a caſting up the account, that I did not mind the reckoning.*

23.

A Citizen dying greatly in Debt, it coming to his Creditors ears, *farewel* said one, there is so much of mine gone with him; and he carried so much of mine said another; one hearing them make their several complaints, said, *well, I see now that though a man can carry nothing of his own out of this world, yet he may carry a great deal of other mens.*

24.

IT is reported of late that a Gentleman dignified with no mean title, was riding one day with his footman attending, (who was an arch Crack) the fellow not following so close as he should, was rebuked by his Master, and called a thousand strange names, as *Whoresegg*, *Hounds-foot*, *Devils Spawn*, and the like; this so nettled the footman, that making what speed he could, got up within the reach of his Master, and taking from the ground a hard clod of earth, flung it as hard as he could against his masters back, & instantly thereupon stooping, he scracht his leg; his master turning about askt him what was the matter; the matter, quoth he, pox take your horse for kicking, I doubt he hath lamed me; *Prithee* (said the

the Gentleman) *be no more angry then I am for at the ſame time he kickt me on the back.*

25.

A Suit of Law being referred to a Gentleman; the Plaintiff who had the equity of the Cauſe on his ſide, preſented him with a new Coach, and the Defendent ſent him a couple of brave horſes; the Gentleman liking the horſes better then the Coach, gave ſentence on the Defendants ſide; hereupon the Plaintiff calls to him, and asketh him how it came to paſs the Coach went out of the right way; he replyed, he could not help it, *for the Horſes had drawn it ſo.*

26.

A Young Boyiſh finniken Mercer, after he had ſold a Gentlewoman (ſmall in ſtature) ſome commodities, thinking to oblige her another time by his pleaſant diſcourſe, ſumon'd all his faculties to talk all he had at once, at length fell into a ſelf praiſe of effeminate ſmooth faces, alledging the man-like countenance was deſigned undoubtedly for the Wars, and the other for Ladyes ſervice; *Piſh* (ſaid ſhe) *give me the face that looks like a man, the other is not worth a hair.*

27. A

27.

A Poor Poet being engaged among ſome *Virtuoſi* in a Coffee-houſe, talkt a little at random (as well he might being bare without, and empty within) it being taken notice of by a cunning Quibbler, he askt him where his wits were? To which he anſwered, *That if they were not in Pye-Corner, they were certainly in Pudding-lane, or gone a Woolgathering.*

28.

AN indigent Gentleman was perſwaded to marry a Proſtitute, for no other reaſon then that ſhe was rich, and perhaps might turn; *Turn* (ſaid the Gentleman) *ſhe hath been ſo much worn, that ſhe is paſt turning.*

29.

A Very wicked extravagant fellow boaſting of his travels, and amongſt the reſt of thoſe incredible things he had ſeen, ſaid, that he had been on the very top of *Teneriff* (which is accounted one of higheſt Hills in the world;) *one askt him why he did not ſtay there, for he was perſwaded he would never be ſo near Heaven again.*

30. At

30.

AT another time he applyed himſelf to this Gentlewoman in his accuſtomed Bumbazeen expreſſions, and not knowing what to ſay, being to praiſe this Gentlewoman above meaſure, for no other reaſon but that ſhe was little; *Nay Sir* (ſaid ſhe) *if that be all the grounds for your commendation, I ſhall ever hereafter upon the ſame grounds have the ſame eſteem of your wit as you have of my perſon.*

31.

ONe ſeeing an Anſwer in Chancery written five words in a line, and not above ten lines in a folio page, askt why they were writ ſo wide; one anſwered *it was done to keep the peace, for if the Plaintiff ſhould be in one line, and the Defendant in the other, the lines being too near, they would go together by the ears.*

32.

A Pragmatical fellow having a mind to put a trick upon a man that was talking ſignificant enough, interrupted him in his diſcourſe, and ſaid that he loved to hear a man talk non-ſenſe with all his heart; it ſeems ſo ſaid the other; and that is the reaſon *you love to hear your ſelf talk ſo much.*

33. A

33.

A Handsom woman, but dishoneſt, was frequently reproved by a Relation for her levity and disobedience, frequently inculcating, that her husband was her head, and therefore should both love and obey him: in a little time she undid her Husband, and was forced to fly for it; being reproved again by the same party for her extravagant lewd actions; *Pray forbear* (said she) *and meddle with your own busines, I have injured none but my self, and that is by breaking my own head.*

34.

A Citizen that was more tender of himself then his wife, usully in cold weather made her goe to bed first, and when he thought her plump buttocks had sufficiently warmed his place, he then came and removed her out of it, and lay in it himself; and to make himself merry, called her his Warming-pan; she not being able to indure this indignity any longer, one night (Sir Reverence) she did shit a Bed; he leaping into it, and finding himself in a stinking condition, cryed out, O wife I am beshit, *no Husband*, says she, *it is but a Coal dropt out of your Warming-pan.*

35. One

35.

ONe of the Sherriffs being ſick, my Lord was forced to ride with one Sheriff, which occaſioned my Lord to ſay, that a Lord Mayor riding with one Sherriff, was like a Sow with one ear; your pardon my Lord ſaid the Sherriff, I think *it is more like a Waterman with one skull.*

36

A Certain perſon lately attempted the violation of the honor of a very virtuous Gentlewoman by this ſtratagem; as they wer alone together he pretended his back itcht, and therefore deſired the Gentlewoman to ſcratch it, who ſuſpecting nothing, concented, in the mean time this beaſtly fellow obſcenely ſhewed what Nature would, & modeſty muſt hide, ſaying, Madam look whether I am not of the nature of a Cat, who being ſcratcht on the back will play with her tail: the Gentlewoman all in confuſion, furiouſly flung from him, and with much indignation related the affront to her husband, who bid her not diſquiet herſelf, and he would very ſpeedily find out a way to be revenged, and thus it was, he invited him one day to dinner,

and

& to remove all ſuſpition he entertain'd him very liberally, having dined, he took him to the Balcony, where having diſcourſed him a while, at length he took him up by the twiſt and threw him over, which was a great height from the ground, ſaying, *If you have the nature of a Cat, no doubt you will pitch upon your leggs.*

37.

A Gentleman amongſt Company was relating a Jeſt of a Servitor in the Univerſity, who was commanded by his Tutor to goe down to the Kitchin and heat ſome meat, who inſtead thereof did eat it, juſtifying the act by ſaying, *H non eſt litera*; how, ſaid the ſtander by, is *H* no letter? I am ſorry for that, *for my name being* Hill, *'twill be then* Ill.

38.

A Narch Young wagg hearing one morning the cry of Kitchin-ſtuff, called the woman to him, and askt her what ſhe cryed? Ritching-ſtuff ſaid ſhe, what 's that quoth he? ſhe repli'd it was that dropt from fleſh: ſay you ſo ſaid he, call to morrow and I will furniſh you with ſome, the next morning ſhe came, and this Wagg in the time had prepared a pot half full of ſir reverence

——the woman according to cuſtom put her arm into the pot and drawing it out ſaw how ſhe was abuſed, and began to be angry; nay, nay, ſays the young man you have no cauſe for paſſion, have not I fulfilled my promiſe in furniſhing you with what drops from fleſh? it is very true ſaid ſhe, and now I think on it, *your fleſh appears to me very dry* (and ſtroaking his face with her ſh——hand) *wants a little greaſing, and ſtands in need I think of baſting too.*

39

ONe asked a profuſe Gallant why he would ſell his Land; he replyed, becauſe he was now on his journey towards Heaven, *where he could not arrive till he had forſaken the Earth.*

40

TWo ſeeing a handſome young Wench paſs by them whome they knew many grains too light, but very poor, one ſaid it was a wonder to ſee ſuch a wench ſo *bare*: it is no wonder ſaid the other, for ſhe is *common.*

41.

THere was a Gentlewoman named *Cunny*, who was of a free jolly, yet innocent diſpoſition; a Gentleman chanced

chanced to take lodgings in the same house where she lay, whose name was *Parsley*; being askt one day how he liked Mrs. *Cunney*, very well said he, *but I like her much better were Mrs.* Cunney *stuft with* Parsley.

42.

A Crooked Dwarf passing along the streets, said one, look yonder and see whether there goes not a man of prodigious height; who doe you mean said the other that Dwarf? I that Dwarf if you call him so said the other; for he cannot stand upright in the highest room of this City.

43.

A Lass espying a young mans testicles hang out of his breeches, that were broken in the seat, askt him with a seeming or real ignorance what it was? it is my *Purse* quoth he, *thy Purse quoth she, then I am sure my Purse is cut.*

44.

A N idle drunken Dyer complained to a serious pious Neighbour of his, that whatsoever he undertook to dye came commonly by a mischance; to which the other replyed, that the only way to have this amended was, speedily

to

to mend himſelf, *for he that lived ill, could never die well.*

45.

ONe asked another why men were not content to tell lyes, but they muſt publiſh them in print, the reaſon is apparent ſaid the other, *becauſe when men lye, they moſt deſire to lye in ſheets.*

46.

ONe asked what ſhould be the reaſon that Prentices were ſo apt to quarrel with Gentlemen upon a ſmall occaſion, becauſe ſaid the other they are glad any occaſion to knock them, for *knocking* their Miſtreſſes.

47.

THree young conceited wits ſitting in a Tavern very merry, it chanced that a grave old Gentleman with a long Gray beard looked into the roome, whom, as ſoon as they had eſpied, to ſhow their wit, ſaluted him with the name of Father *Abraham*, the other with *Iſaac*, and the third with *Jacob*; *I am (ſaid the Gentleman) neither Father* Abraham, Iſaac, *nor* Jacob, *but* Saul *the ſon of* Kiſh, *who went out to ſeek his Fathers Aſſes, and here I find them, and here I leave them.*

48

A Young Buckſom Gentlewoman was very much perſwaded to leave a *Town* call'd *Maidenhead*, and go into the country, to marry a rich man, old and impotent, which ſhe refuſed; being asked the reaſon, ſaid ſhe, *I am reſolved to live in* Maidenhead *a little longer, for as yet I have no mind to go to* Graves-end.

49.

A Young Maid coming freſh out of the Country, was courted by a Perſon of Quality, whom ſhe underſtood was Poxt; he daily wooed her, and promiſed her Marriage; ſhe refuſed, and being asked the reaſon, why ſhe (that was meanly born) would not marry one, that would not only enrich her, but enoble her blood? *I will not*, ſaid ſhe, *currupt my Fleſh to better my Blood for any Prince in Chriſtendom.*

50.

A Gentlewoman cheapning of a *Cloſtool*, bid too little for it; the *Trunk-maker* to perſwade her to give more, deſired her to look on the goodneſs of the Lock and Key; *as for that quoth the Gentlewoman I value not, for I purpoſe to put nothing into it, but what I Care not who ſteals out.*

51. A

51.

A Wit at *Cambridge* in *King James* his time, was ordered to preach at St. *Maries* before the Vice-Chancellour and the Heads of the University, who formerly had observed the drowsiness of the Vice-Chancellour, and thereupon took this place of scripture for his text, *What? Cannot ye watch one hour?* At every division he concluded with his Text, which by reason of the Vice-Chancellors sitting so near the Pulpit, often awaked him; this was so noted by the Wits, that it was the talk of the whole University, and withal it did so nettle the Vice-Chancellour, that he complained to the Arch-Bishop of *Canterbury*, who willing to redess him, sent for this Scholar up to *London* to defend himself against the crime laid to his charge, where coming, he made so many proofs of his extraordinary wit, that the Arch Bishop enjoined him to preach before King *James*, after some excuses he at length condescended, and coming into the Pulpit, begins, *James the first and the sixth*; *Waver not*; meaning the first King of *England*, and the sixth of *Scotland*; at first the King was some-

what

what amazed at the Text, but in the end was ſo well pleaſed with his ſermon that he made him one of his Chaplains in ordinary; after this advancement, the Arch-Biſhop ſent him down to *Cambrige* to make his Recantation to the Vice-Chancellor, and to take leave of the Univerſity; which he accordingly did, and took the latter part of the Verſe of the former Text, *Sleep on now and take your reſt*, Concluding his Sermon, he made his Apology to the Vice-Chancelour, Saying, whereas I ſaid before, (which gave offence) *What? cannot you watch one hour? I ſay now, ſleep on, and take your reſt*, and ſo left the Univerſity.

52.

A Learned and charitable Doctor having made (for the benefit of the Country wherein he dwelt) a large Cauſey, whilſt he was overſeeing his work, a Nobleman of his acquaintance chanced to ride that way, who ſeeing the Doctor, ſaluted him kindly, thinking to jeer him into the bargain; Dr. (quoth he) for all your pains and expences, I ſuppoſe this is not the Highway to Heaven: I think (replyed the Doctor) you have hit the nail on the head,

head, for if it had, *I ſhould have wondred to have met your Lord-ſhip here.*

53.

A Gentleman that was very faint hearted, fell ſick, whereupon his friend went to viſit him, and found him ſo ſhamefully afraid of death, that he had not patience to ſtay with him, for all his words were, *ah! ah! ha! what ſhall I do, have I no friend in the world that will diſpatch me from this grief and pain?* reiterating theſe words over and over; hereupon his friend, to try him, drew his ſword, and clapping it to his breaſt ſaid, yea, you have me your friend left, who will inſtantly do you that kindneſs; the Sick perſon ſtartled thereat, and cryed out, *hold friend, hold; though I have a deſire to be rid of my pains, yet I have no ſuch mind to be rid of my life.*

54.

A Miniſter having Preached in the Pariſh of *St. Bennets Sheerhog* above half a year, and yet received nothing from the Church-wardens, harkned out for another Benefice, and quickly found one vacant; now to the intent that he might not leve them abruptly, he civily told them of his intention, and that he would

would give them a *Farewell Sermon*, though they had not deserved it from him; having reproved them severely for their enormities, at the conclusion, he spake something in relation to the Parish, and Parishioners, in words to this effect: *Beloved, I understand that the name of this Parish is* Bennets-Sheerhog, *and I presume very well it may, for my part I have instructed you above six months, without reward, and therefore may say, Hogs I found you, and Hogs I leave you, but the Devil sheer you.*

A plain Country fellow born in *Essex*, coming to *London* (which place he never saw before) as he walkt the streets he espied a rope hanging at a Merchants door with a handle at it, wondering what it meant, he takes it in his hand and played with it to and fro, at length pulling it hard, he heard a Bell ring; it so hapned that the Merchant being near the door, went himself and demanded what the fellow would have; nothing Sir said he, I did but play with this pretty thing which hangs at your door. What Country man are you said the Merchant? An *Essex* man an't

please

please you replyed the other. I thought so quoth the Merchant, for I have often heard say, that if a man beat a bush in *Essex*, there presently comes forth a Calf; It may be so replyed the Country man; *but I think that a man can no sooner ring a Bell in* London *but a Cuckold looks out presently.*

56.

A Gentleman having Sore eyes, occasioned by ebriety, was advised by his Physician to forbear drinking of wine; but he said, he neither could nor would forbear it, maintaining it for the lesser evil *to shut up the windows of his body, then to suffer the house to fall down through want of reparation.*

57.

A Country fellow was much troubled that he had not gone ten miles to have seen the Monkeys dance upon the ropes; why said his Wife, it is too far to go and come a foot in one day to see such bables; O quoth he, I could have gone thither with my Neighbour *Hobson* on foot like a *fool* as I was, and I might have rid back upon my Neighbour *Jobsons* Mare like an *Ass* as I am.

Thus in the Preter tense a Fool he was,
And in the Present tense he is an Ass;
And in the Future Fool and Ass shall be,
That goes or rides so far such sights to see.

58.

SOme Gentlemen being in a Tavern as they were in the height of their jollity, in came a friend of theirs whose name was *Sampson*; aha! said one we may be now securely merry, fearing neither Serjeant or Bailiff, for if a thousand of such *Philistins* come, here is *Sampson* who is able to brain them all; to whom *Sampson* replyed, *Sir, I may boldly venture against so many as you speak of provided you will lend me one of your Jaw bones.*

59.

A Gentleman seeing a very prety made with her Valentin pind on her sleeve, intending to play the Wag with her, *askt, if her Wastcoat was to be let? yes* Sir said she to be let alone; *I am content said he, to let your Wastcoat alone, but not your Petticoat.*

60.

A Gentlewoman, to be in the fashion, must needs (like her neighbours) have a friend, or Gallant besides her husband;

husband; having singled out one day one (whom she thought fit for her purpose) privately she told him, how dearly she loved him, above all men! her husband chancing to over-hear her; *said, Sir, believe her not; for she hath told me the same many times this seven years, and God knows how many more besides.*

61.

A Gentleman that was purblind, or dim-sighted, hapned against his will to affront another person of quality, who thereupon challenged him the Field; the other returned him this answer; that his eyes were weak, and could not indure the light, & therefore he should have a great disadvantage in fighting him in the open Field; but as a Gentleman he desired him not to desire odds, and therefore invited him to a combat in a dark Cellar, and to dispatch the quarrel, pitcht upon no other weapon but an Hatchet; This strange challenge so pleased the Gentleman, that instead of fighting, they became very good friends.

62.

MR. *Dunscom*, and one Mr. *Cox* living one near the other in the

Country, fell out about five foot of ground, and nothing must serve but the Law to decide the controversie: so't they went, and sued one another so long, that they were forced at last to prosecute the Suit each of them *in forma pauperis*; at length the case coming to a definitive hearing, and the Judge understanding how long they had been vexatious, to the utter ruine of each other, said thus; *Gentlemen, there hath been a scandal cast upon the Law for its tediousness in mens recovering their rights, the fault is not in the Law, but in you and such like, who delight in long and tedious Suits to the destruction of their own and anothers family.* But to the business in hand; *here is five foot of land in controversie between you, and both of you have brought equal arguments to prove the propriety; wherefore my Sentence shall be, that the five foot of land be equally divided; and now let me desire you Mr.* Dunscomb *to permit me to decide your name too, take* comb *and put it to* Cox; *then your name will be* Dunce, *and his* Coxcomb; and so gave order for their Names to be registred on Record.

63.

A Tradesman having servants, observed some to ramble at nights; and watching him one time, lockt him out, and took the keys up with him: the ramble being over, home came this Apprentice and knocking at the door, could get no entrance: whereupon he earnestly beg'd his fellow-servant to let him in; Tom. I cannot (said he) *my master hath the key, and I dare not ask them of him: but if you will go to him your self, 'tis ten to one he will let you in.*

64.

A Gentlewoman of greater beauty then chastity, standing in a Balcony, was gazed on by a Fop Gallant that had as little wit and manners, as she had honesty; in his long staring her in the face, he made some abusive signs, which forced her to withdraw; hereupon this Gentleman, asks her whether the Sun offended her, and so, drove her thence, yes (said she,) *thy Mothers Son, that Son of an Whore.*

65.

A Gentleman having a very sore nose a long time, was askt by his friend how it was; truly said he, it hath been very bad,

bad, but now it is pretty *Current*; *I think ſo too ſays the other, for 'tis always running.*

66.

A Gentleman ſpeaking of his long and large Travels, was interrupted by a Lady, who ſaid ſhe had travelled farther then him *if ſo Madam ſays he, as Travellers we may lye together by authority.*

67.

A Journy-man Baker watcht his opportunity, and ſtole a Neighbours Gooſe, which he perceiving, cryed out as the Baker was runing, *Baker, Baker*; I will, I will, ſaid he, *Being ſerved with a Warrant, he told the Juſtice, his Neighbour bid him bake her, as he did, but not coming to eat her, he did eat her himſelf.*

68.

AS two Doctors were walking, an unhappy Baggage emptied a chamber-pot by chance on their heads, one of them hereat grew angry, ſays t'other we are *Phiſitians*, but let us be *Patients*; *and calling to her, ſaid, are you not aſhamed for your impudence, to caſt water before two well known Doctors, when it is none of your Profeſſion.*

69.

69.

SAys a Lord, my friend, I ſhould know thee, yes ſays he, I am one of your Lordſhips Tennants, my name is F. L. O ſays the Lord, I remember there were two Brothers of you, one is dead, but which is he that is alive? *It is I my Lord, ſays Wiſe-acre.*

70.

A Young man Married a croſs piece of fleſh, who not contented though her husband was very kind, made continual complaints to her Father, to the great griefe of both Families; the husband being no longer able to indure this Scurvy humour, banged her ſoundly: hereupon ſhe complained to her father, who underſtanding well the perverſneſs of her humour, took her to task, and laced her ſides ſoundly too; ſaying, *go and commend me to your husband, and tell him I am now even with him, for I have cudgeled his Wife, as he hath beaten my Daughter.*

71.

IN the laſt great Plague time, a Conſtable heard a woman beating of her Husband; whereupon he ran immediately and ſet a Croſs on the door, and a

watchman to attend, being askt the reason, he said, *a greater Plague under Heaven could not befall a man then for to be beaten by his wife.*

A Fellow hearing one say according to the Italian Proverb, *that three women make a Market with their chattering*, nay then said he, I add my wife to them, and they will make a Faire.

ONe askt his Friend, what such a one was that was then in company, the other replyed he was a Proctor, and had done some business of his Wifes; *you mistake said the other, he doth not thy wifes business, but doth thy business for thy wife.*

A Reverend man and his wife being invited to Supper, was intreated going home to take a light with him being very dark, *it needs not said the man, for my nose and my Wife are light enough.*

A Taylor complained in the hearing of his wife that she brought him nothing: *you lye like a Rogue said she, I bring you children every year without your help or assistance.*

76.

A Countryman told his wife 'twas her fault that his Daughter played the whore for she should have lock-her up; *lock me no locks says she, the Devil take that key that cannot undo that lock.*

77.

UPon the christning of a child, said the Husband to his pretendedly religious Wife, my Dear, who dost think hath promised to be Godfather? I know not quoth she? why e'ne *Thom. Alcock. O the Father! Will he be here, says she.*

78.

A Gentleman hired a Waterman to land him at Temple-stairs, which he did, but it was in the mud; for which the Gentleman grew angry, and would not pay him a farthing, saying, *my bargain was to Land me at Temple-stairs, but this is Puddle-deck.*

79.

A Gentleman having a very handsome servant, and as he verily concluded a Maid, sollicited her to lie with him; but she refused; at last it came to this, that all she feared was he would hurt her; he told her no: she said, if he did, she would cry out; all being

finisht, *lo you there* said he, *did I hurt you? or did I cry out*, *said she?* Her Mrs. not long after perceived her puking, askt her whether she was not with child; charging her home, she confest, and that it was her Master got it, where said she? in the Truckle-bed; where was I then? in the High-bed forsooth a sleep, O you Whore, why did you not *cry out*; *why forsooth* (said she) *since my Master did not hurt me, why should I cry out? Had you been in my condition would you have done so?*

81.

ONe Mr. *Eaton* making one day a plentifull feast, amongst other dishes he had a Goose, which those at the upper end of the table had so mangled, that there was nothing left in a manner but the Skeleton; however Mr. *Eaton* (in civility) askt some at the lower end, whether they would eat any Goose; one taking it as a trick put upon them, said, *no Sir, I thank you, here is plenty of other food to feed on? As for your Goose it is Eaton.*

82.

MR *Buck* invited Mr. *Cook* to dinner, (who was a clownish Gentleman)

tleman) to a Veniſon Paſty; at dinner Mr. *Cook* was pleaſed (though uncivily) to ſay, Mr. *Buck*, in troth your *Buck* is ill ſeaſon'd, and but half baked; it may be ſo ſayd he, but yet *Buck* is good meat; but what ſays the Proverb, *God ſends meat, but the Devil ſends Cooks.*

83.

TWo Gentlemen ſtriving for the ſuperiority in wit, one had much the better on't, and gave him ſuch a parting blow with the acuteneſs of his quick fancy, that the company taking notice of it fell a laughing; ſaying, that he was ſtruck dead at a blow, as *Sampſon* did the *Philiſtins*; to which the other briskly replyed, *I think ſo too, and by the ſame means, for I received that blow by a Jaw bone of an Aſs.*

84.

A Farmer being Conſumptive, came with his wife to a Doctor, who adviſed him to drink Aſſes milk every morning; ſaying moreover, that if he could not get it, the Farmer ſhould come to him; why Husband, ſaid the Wife, *doth the Doctor give ſuck?*

85.

A Gentlewoman sitting one day by a fire side, sate straddling, her husband in a pleasant humor told her, that her Cabinet stood open: say you so said she, *why don't you look it then? for I am sure none keeps the Key but your self?*

86.

A Gentlewoman delighting in plurality of lovers chanced to admit to her embraces two Gentlemen who loved one another entirely, but were unacquainted with each others loves; one of them having layne with this Gentlewoman one night, lost his ring in the bed, which the other found the next night after; the day following, the other sees it on his friends finger; after a great many arguings about it, they came to understand one anothers amorous intrigues; the Gentleman demands his Ring; the other refuses; at last it was agreed that it should be left to the next commer by, who should have the Ring; it chanced to be the husband of this woman, who understanding the whole matter, adjudged the Ring should belong to him who

own'd the sheets; *Harry then said they, for your excellent judgement, you shall have the ring.*

A Scholar in a College-Hall declaiming, having a bad memory, was at a stand, whereupon in a low voice he desired one that stood close by, to help him out; no says the other, *methinks you are put enough already.*

A Poor harmless man was continually abused by a scolding wife; and such was her impudence that she would call him Cuckold a hundred times together, a Ninny standing by, and hearing it said, *What a fool this man is to let his Wife know he is a Cuckold.*

A Country Gentleman riding down *Corn-Hill*, his Horse stumbled, and threw him into a shop; the Mrs. thereof being a pleasant woman, not forbearing smiling, (seeing there was no hurt done) askt him, whether his horse used so to serve him, yes, said he, when he comes just against a Cuckolds door; *Then in truth said she you are like to have forty falls before you come to the upper end of*

91.

A Man and his Dog (named Cuckold,) going together in the evening returning home, the Dog ran in a doors first; O Mother says the boy *Cuckold's come; Nay then says the Mother your Father is not far off I am sure.*

92.

ONe said, (having drunk small Beer) that it was dead; it is very likely said another, *for it was very weak when I was here last.*

93.

WHat a sad condition am I in, said a fellow in the Stocks? *I Can see over the wood, under the wood, and through the wood, but can't get out of the Wood.*

94.

ONe running into a Neighbours house for a little hot water for one that was ready to sound; alas, said the other I wish you had com a little sooner; *For I just now threw away a whole Kittle full.*

95.

A Scriveners man reading a Bill of Sale to his Master; (according to forme) *I do demise, grant, and to farme let, and sell all my Lands* ——— but on sudden the Cough took him, that at present he could

could not read a word more; at which his Maſter being angry, bid him read on with a Pox; *at which words he went on, To you, your Heirs, and their Heirs for ever.*

96.

AN ancient Gentlewoman had a Nephew a Scholar in *Katherin-Hall* in *Cambridge*, and meeting one day his Tutor, ſhe askt him how her Nephew behaved himſelf? truly Madam (ſaid he) he is a great ſtudent, and holds cloſe to *Katherin-Hall*; I vow (ſaid ſhe) I feared as much, *For the boy was ever given to wenches from his Infancy.*

97.

ONe *Phanatick* ſaid to another, that he hoped God would not lay it to his charge that he had faſted one day laſt *Lent*; how ſaid the other, I hope it was not on *Good-Friday*, as they call it; no ſaid the other, but it was on *Aſh-Wedneſday* as they call it, why that's as bad ſaid the other; *But hear the truth Brother, I did eat ſo much on* Shrove Tueſday, *As they call it, that I could not eat a bit the day after, as they call it.*

98.

A Seaman unaccuſtomed to ride, was mounted on a curvetting horſe, which

which reard a loft; hey day quoth he, I never expected to have met with *Billows here to be this loft on land before.*

100.

A Fat man riding on a lean Horſe, was askt why he was ſo fat, and his Horſe ſo leane? ſaid he, *I look to my ſelf, but my man to my Horſe.*

101.

A fooliſh wench meerly out of revenge complained to a Juſtice, that ſuch a man would have ravisht her; what did he ſoe ſays he? he tied my hands ſo faſt I could not ſtirr them; and what elſe? Why Sr. ſaid ſhe, *He would have tied my legs too, but I had the wit to keep them far enough aſunder.*

102.

A Man having a candle in his hand ſaid, by this light wife I dreamed laſt night thou madeſt me a Cuckold: ſhe having a piece of bread in her hand, ſaid, by this bread Husband but I did not: *Eat the bread then ſays he, nay (ſayes ſhe) eat you the candle, for you ſwore firſt.*

103.

A Gentleman riding near the Forreſt of *Whichwood in Oxford-ſhire*, aſkt a fellow what that wood was cal'd? he ſaid

said, *Which-wood Sir.* Why that Wood (said the Gentleman) *Which-wood Sir*, Why that Wood I tell thee; he still said *Which-wood*; I think said the Gentleman thou art as senseless as the Wood that grows there, it may be so replyed the other, *but you know not* Which-wood.

ONe Gentleman desired another to drink more then he could take, and therefore he refused, the other swore if he did not drink off that glass he would run him through, nay, rather then that, said the other, *I will run my self through, and pledge you afterwards, and so running through the door down stairs, left the other to pay the reckoning.*

A Man walking with a Pike-staff in his hand, it chanced that a Dog came running at him open mouthed, hereupon he thrust the sharp end of the Pike down his throat, and killed him; the Dogs Master askt the fellow, why he did not save his Dog by striking him with the blunt end of the staff? *So I would said he if he had run at me with his tail.*

One

106.

ONe askt a Painter how he could draw such excellent Pictures, and yet get such ugly children? *it is* (said he) *Because I make the one in the night, and the other in the day.*

107.

ONe asked his friend why he being so proper a man would marry a woman of so small a stature? O friend said he, *of all evils the least is to be chosen.*

108

A Gentleman walking early in the morning, met his friend coming from his Mistress whose name was *Field*, Sr. said he, how came you in this wet pickle? In troth Sr. I am thus bedewed by coming over yonder *Field*; nay, said the other, *I rather believe it was by lying all night in yonder Field.*

109.

A Gentleman that was a great Tavern hunter, askt his friend to go with him and drink a glass of wine; the other refused, saying, his face was red enough already, and drinking wine would make it worse, *a pox on that face* (quoth the other) *that makes the whole body fare the worse.*

110.

Another ſaid, that was a very great drinker, when he dyed he would leave fifty pound to be drank in wine in manner and form following, at theſe Taverns, ten pound at the *Wonder* in *Ludgate-ſtreet*, for honeſt men, and no *Brewers*; ten pound at the *Caſtle* for *Military men*, ten pound at the *Miter* for *Clergy men*, ten pound at the *Horne Tavern* for *Citizens*, and ten pound at the *Devil Tavern* for *Lawyers*.

111.

ONe haveing two ſons, one legitimate and the other illegitimate; he made the Baſtard his Heir, the Father dying, the two ſons falling out, the one twitted the other that he came in at a window by ſtealth; *True*, ſaid he, *I did, but it was to keep you out of the houſe*.

112.

Another Baſtard told his friend that he was as much beholding to ſuch a man, as to his own Father; *yes* (ſaid he) *But I believe you are more beholding to your Mother to chuſe you ſuch a Father, then to your Father to chuſe you ſuch a Mother*.

113.

A Gamester borowed five pound of a Gentleman, and lost it at play; thereupon he sent to borrow five pound more by this token, that he owed him already five pound; *Fray*, said the Gentleman, *Bid your Master send me the token, and I'le send him the five pound.*

114.

A Gallant standing in a maze, a Lady askt him what he was thinking on, he said of nothing; what do you think on (said she) when you think on nothing? *faith*, sayes he, *I think on you and the inconstancy of your Sex.*

115.

A Gentleman having been abroad in the fields, came hungry home and call'd for his dinner, Sir, said his man it is early day yet, the clock having but just now struck ten; *Fish*, sayes he, *don't tell me of ten by the clock, when it hath struck Twelve by my stomack.*

116.

SOme Gentlemen in a Tavern wanting attendance, one took the pint pot, and threw it down stairs; presently up came a quart; then he flung the quart down, and up came a pottle; is it so,

so, said the Gentleman? then I will have one throw more, and so flung the Drawer down stairs, saying, *I will see whether thou wilt come up double too.*

117.

A Handsome Wench, and very gentile in habit, was brought by a Constable before a Justice late at night; the Justice finding no matter of fact, onely bare suspition, in favour of her, bid the Constable take her home to his house for that night; *that I shall do* Sir, *says he, if your worship will be pleased to commit my wife till the morning.*

118.

A Soldier being quartered at a Gun, an unhappy shot came in at the Port-hole and took off his leg; as he lay looking about him he saw his leg lye at some distance from him, *Prithee Gunner* (said he) *take it up, and clap it into the Gun, and send it among those roguing Dutch, that it may kick their arses for the injury they have done its master.*

119.

THe same man had the *fortune* to loose in the following engagment, not only the other leg, but both his armes, as he was carying down to the Chyrurgeon he

he called to his Captain, *Sir*, said he, *if you live and I live, pray tell His Majesty, that he hath a faithful subject, who in his service hath lost both his Arms and Legs, so that he is incapable to serve him further, however he hath left a loyall heart, which shall ever pray for the welfare of his Majesty.*

120.

A Tradesman one Morning going out about some business, wanted a Pin for his Band, the indulgent Wife hearing that, ran to him very officiously, and joyning her Belly close to his, was a great while about his Collar, by which means she observed some erection more then ordinary, and thereupon pulls off his Band, and takes him by the Shoulder, saying, *you are in a fit condition to go abroad in, are you not? Come come along with me*, and so brought him up stairs into her Bed-Chamber, where having staid a while, she came down with him, saying, *you may now Husband go where you please, you need not be ashamed, for you know I have drest you like a Civil Man.*

121. The

121.

A Doctor in a Coffee-house talking of many things, happened at last to averr, that all bitter things were naturally hot; not so Mr. Doctor, said a stander by; why so, said the Doctor? why I'le appeal to all that the learned Phisicall Authors, ancient and modern, from *Noahs* time to this present, who all say the quality of bitter things is hot; how will it hold with this then Mr. Doctor said the other? and I must appeal to experience, that in a hard frost we say it is bitter sharp weather, *from whence I gather all bitter things are not hot.*

122.

THe same man a little time after, in a Coffee-house hearing a Mercer bounce, that he had all sorts of stuff whatever in his shop; nay that I don't believe said this Gentleman; for in your whole shop and Ware-house, *I dont think you can show me a pattern of Ritching stuff.*

123.

SIrrah, said a Gentleman, if thou draweſt me good Wine for my Mony, then thou art fitter to *draw* then to *hang*, but if thou draweſt me bad Wine for my good Mony, then thou art fitter to *hang* then *draw*. 124.

IX.

A Person one Saboth day, and that very lately, went to the *Queens* Chappel more out of Curiosity then Devotion, who having tired himself with the observation of Romish Ceremonies, he went out of the Chappel, and seeing Bills affixed to the Pillars, drew near, and as he was reading to himself, a Matron like woman in very good Apparel came to him, and askt him what he read, Mistress said he, this Bill signifies that a person being Sick, desires to be pray'd for by such as come hither, What is it I pray, said this old Gentlewoman, [pretending Deafness, and gathering up closer to him] it is, said he, as aforesaid, speaking lowder. The third time she askt him the same question, saying, Sir, excuse me, I am very Deaf, pray speak a little lowder, which he did to satisfie her, by this time she pickt his Pocket, and having so done, she dropt him a low Curtsy, saying, *I hear you now Sir, I give you many thanks, for you have given me good satisfaction*, and so went her way out to his great dissatisfaction, when he came home, he could not find one cross in his Pocket. 125.

125.

AT that time when there was an Act that Canary should be sold for eighteen pence a quart, a Gentleman in a Tavern called for a pint of that wine, the Drawer brought up the pint not full by one fourth; what mean you by this said the Gentleman? why, is it not full said the Drawer? no said the other not by one fourth; *Sir, it was full I can assure you when I was in the Cellar* (quoth the drawer) *but to tell you the truth, as I came running up I stumbled on an Act of Parliament, and so spilt what you see is wanting.*

126.

ONe being desired to eat some Oysters, refused for these reasons, first they were ungodly meat, because they were eaten without saying Grace; unchristian meat, because they were eaten a live; uncharitable meat, because they left no offall to the poor; and unprofitable meat, because most commonly there was more spent upon them then they cost, and by their means more spent otherwise, then they and the reckoning amounted too.

127.

A Young Gentleman wanting a sum of mony, went to a Scrivener, desiring him to lend him an hundred pound privately, that it might not come to his Fathers ear; the Scrivener promised all the secrecy imaginable; the Gentleman receiving the money, and going to seal the Bond, read the first line, which was, *Know all Men by these presents, that J. F. Gent. do owe unto*, &c. said the young Gentleman, *are not you a damned Rogue; who for the future will believe you*, since you promised none should know my debt? and yet you say, *Know all men by these presents*, &c.

128.

A Carter chanced to overturn his Cart far from any assistance, so that the poor Fellow was forced to stand by, till he could find somebody coming that way, that might help him, at length a Parson came, and thinking to put a joke on the poor Carter, said, *how now Carter, what, I see thou hast killed the Devil*; yes *in faith master*, quoth he, *and I have waited two hours for a Parson to bury him; and now you are come very seasonably.*

129.

A *Lancaſhire* man paſſing by the *Watch* at *Ludgate*, they ſtopt him; but he would not be ſtopt, for he was in haſt: they ſtill detaining him, he aſkt them what they were? *The Watch*, ſaid they; *the Watch*, quoth he, *what watch you for? the King*, ſaid they (meaning the Kings watch) *for the King*, quoth he, *then by my troth I can bring very good witneſs* that I am no ſuch a man; *for I'es een* Billy Noddy's *Son of* Lancaſhire.

130.

A Porter coming home one night, complained of the many burdens he carried that day, the woman (though but plain, yet very handſome) replyed, *well husband, and I bear my ſhare of burdens too, though not ſo heavy; lets be content, for as we ſhare in the profit, ſo we will reap the pleaſure on't.*

131

A Gentleman being newly trimmed, the Barbor left only ſome hairs on his upper lip; viſiting a Gentlewoman ſhe innocently ſaid, *Sir, you have a beard above, and none below; and you* ſays he Madam, *have a beard below and none above*, Say you ſo ſays ſhe, *then put one againſt t'other.*

132.

A Young buckſome baggage with a Candle in her hand, was ſet upon by a hot ſpurr, who by all means muſt have about with her, but ſhe vowed if he medled with her, ſhe would burn him; *Will you ſo* (ſayes he) *I'le try that, and thereupon blew out the Candle, thinking himſelf ſafe from the threat, however not long after he found ſhe was as good as her word.*

133.

A Travellor in a cold froſty night, coming to his Inn, he ſtood ſo near the Kitchen fire, that he burnt his boots; which the Turn-ſpit boy ſeeing; ſaid, *Sir*, you will burn your ſpurs preſently; my boots thou meaneſt Boy; *No Sir, ſaid he, they are burned already.*

134.

ONe ſaid, I hear your wife is quick already, yes ſays he, a pox on her ſhe is very nimble, for I have been married to her but a month, and ſhe is ready to lye down: well, ſince it is ſo, I will go and inſtead of buying one Cradle, I will buy half a ſcore, for *I can't have leſs then ten Children in a twelve month, if ſhe holds on as ſhe begins.*

135.

A Shoomaker thought to mock a Cobler being black, ſaying, what news from Hell? How fares the Devil? Faith, ſays the Cobler, he was juſt riding forth as I came thence, *and pulling on his boots, he complained grievouſly that he was in the Shoomakers ſtocks, and deſired me to ſend him a Shoomaker to widen his boots, and draw them on for him.*

136.

A N arch Country fellow haveing been at *London*, upon his return was askt by his ſhee Neighbour, what news he heard there, news (quoth he) all the news that I heard was, that there was a great preſs out for Cuckolds; *Is there ſo* (ſaid ſhe) *then to aviod the worſt my husband ſhall not ſtir out of doors, till the preſs be over.*

137.

A Light Houſe-wife Married one whoſe Name was *Not*, whom ſhe Cuckold and Buried, at her Death theſe Verſes were made on her,

Not *a Maid*, Not *a Wife*, Not *a Widow*,
Not *a Whore*,
She was Not *theſe, and yet ſhe was all four.*

138.

ONe saying that a Married woman had no power to make a Will, in troth said another it would be better for Men, if they had the Priviledge to make a Will when they die, then for them to Usurp a Prerogative of having their Wills all the days of their life.

139.

A Gentleman pretending to have a a great desire to Marry, askt advice of a Friend concerning so weighty a Matter; a mad Hec. of the Town hearing thereof, sent him these Lines, I know not whether designedly to divert him from Marriage, or to show his own (*A la Mode*) aversion to it.

Out of stark Love, and errant Devotion,
Of Marriage, I'le give you this Galloping Notion.
'Tis bane of all business, the end of all Pleasure,
Consumption of Youth, Wit, Virtue, and Treasure.
'Tis the Rack of our Thoughts, Night-Mare of our Sleeps,
That calls us to Work before the Day Peeps;
Commands to make Brick without Stuble or Straw,
For a C— hath no Sense, nor Conscience, or Law.
If you must be for flesh, take the way that is Noble,
In a generous Wench there is nothing of Trouble.
You come on, you go off, say, do what you please,
And the worst you can fear is but a Disease,
And Diseases you know may hope for a Cure,
But the pain of being Married who can it endure.

140. A

140.

A Married man of good note got a Wench with child, and was told by the Justice that he thought a man of his repute would not have offered to defile his Marriage bed; *You mistake* Sir, said he, *there was no defiling of the bed in the matter, for it was done in the field.*

Being accused afterwards by his wife for going into his Maids bed; *you mistake sweet-hart*, said he, *tis no such matter, for she likes the sport so well, that she saves me that labour.*

141.

A Gentleman faln to decay shifted where he could, amongst the rest, he visited an old acquaintance, and stayed with him seven or eight days, in which time the man began to be weary of his Guest, and to be rid of him feighned a falling out with his wife, by which means there fare was very slender: the Gentleman perceiving there drift, but not knowing whether to go to better himself, *Told them he had been there seven days, and had not seen any falling out betwixt them before; and he was resolved to stay fourteen days longer but he would see them friends again.*

142. A

142.

A Gentleman going home late, met with the watch, who bade him come before the Conſtable, approaching near; which is the Conſtable, ſaid he; I am the Conſtable ſaid Mr. *Not*; the Gentleman knowing him by name, (though little otherways) ſaid, you are *Not* the Conſtable Sir, but I am ſaid the other; I ſay you are *Not* the Conſtable; becauſe ſaid the other you ſay I am not the Conſtable, you ſhall find I have power to commit you to the Counter, as he was going the Gentleman turned back, and ſaid, pray Mr. *Not*, and *Not* the Conſtable, let me go home to my Lodging; Mr. *Not* was ſo well pleaſed with the quibble, that he ſent him home with a couple of watchmen.

143.

ONe having let a Farme by word of mouth to a Tennant that much abuſed the ſame, it ſo nettled him, that he vowed he would never after that let any thing again without a writing; his wife over-hearing the Vow, *Good Husband* (quoth ſhe) *recall your words, or elſe you muſt have a writing for every Fart you let.*

144. A

144.

A Phyſitian was wont to ſay, when he met any friend, *I am glad to ſee you well*, in troth Sir, ſaid one, I think you but diſſemble, *for the world always goes ill with you, when it goes well with your friends.*

145.

A Diſcreet ſtaid Gentleman being accidentally in a crowd, got a broken pate, one ſeeing it, ſaid, *See what a ſuddain change there is in yonder Gentleman, it was not long ſince he was lookt upon ſtaid, ſober, and diſcreet, and now he hath gotten a running head.*

146.

ONe ſaid that the King of *Spain* was the greateſt Potentate of the whole Univerſe, for he *Sacks* more Cities and Countrys, then all other Princes beſides.

We from Spains Monarch, as all Merchants Know,
Have our Canary, and ſtout Maligo.
Thus doth he Sack each City, Town, and Village,
For which the Vintners do our Purſes pillage.

147.

A Lawyer being Sick made his *Will*, and gave away his eſtate to *Lunatick*, *Frantick*, *and Mad-people*, being askt why he did ſo, he anſwered, *That from ſuch he received it, and to ſuch he would give it again.*

148.

A Farmer growing very Rich, was Knighted, hereupon his wife made her ſelf as fine as a Lady; which one obſerving, ſaid, that the *Farmers worſhip was much to blame in ſpoiling a Good-wife, to make a Mad-dam.*

149.

A Knight having three Sons, and not ſo great an eſtate as to ſettle any thing on his younger ſon, told him that neceſſity forced him to bind him Apprentice, and bid him chooſe his Trade; the Lad being ingenious told his Father he would be a *Tanner*; why that naſty trade ſays he? O Sir replied the Son, conſidering the ſlenderneſs of your Eſtate it is moſt ſuitable to my condition, for three Hides will ſet me up: what Hides are thoſe ſays the Father? *Sir* (ſays he) *yours and my two elder Brothers.*

150. A

150.

A Pretender to Poetry, was Rehearſing ſome Verſes to one, which he ſaid he made betwixt High-Gate and London, as he was Riding on a lame Jade, truly ſaid the other you needed not to have told me that, *For I know by your hobling Verſes what diſeaſe your Horſe was troubled with.*

151.

A Gentleman one night very late, or early in the morning, and half ſudled, yet had wit enough, was called before the Conſtable, who askt him where he was going, he replyed he could not tell; then ſaid the Conſtable you ſhall go to the Counter; look you there ſaid the Gentleman, did I not tell you, I could not tell whither I was going, *For did I know, whether you would let me go home, or ſend me to priſon,* for which conceit he was releaſed.

152.

ONe ſaid that no men had greater confidence in their Country then Thieves, *Becauſe they durſt put themſelves upon it although they were hanged for their pains.*

153.

AN Apprentice being a ſervant to a young married Couple, obſerved every day after dinner, that his Maſter and Miſtris went up into their Bed-chamber; being an arch Rogue, he imagined what to do. A Gentleman coming one afternoon, askt where his Maſter and his Miſtris were; *I think* (ſaid the boy) *My Miſtris is abroad, but I ſuppoſe my Maſter is at home.*

154.

A Quaker coming to Court to ſpeake with the King about the lord knows what, paſt through the Preſence, and Privy-chambers with his hat on, which ſome would have taken off, but the King bid them let him alone, whilſt he was telling a long rible rable ſtory, the King took an occaſion to take off his own hat; hereupon the Quaker ſtopt, and ſaid, *O King thou muſt be covered, if thou wilt. Well* (ſays the King) *if I give you your liberty, I hope you will allow me mine.*

155.

ONe ſeeing a Lawyer riding on a Dun-horſe, look yonder (ſays he) *Is the Devill upon Dun.*

156. Some

156.

SOme Gentlemen Travelling, and coming near a Town, Saw an old woman ſpinning near a Duckin-ſtool; one to make the company merry, askt the good woman, what that Chair was made for? ſaid ſhe, you know what it is; indeed, ſays he, I know not, unleſs it be the chair you uſe to ſpin in ſometimes; no no, ſaid ſhe, you know it to be otherwiſe: *have you not heard that it is the Cradle your good Mother hath often layn in.*

157.

ONe was perſwaded to adventure ſomthing at the Lottery; not I, ſaid he, for none has luck at it but rank Cuckolds: his wife ſtanding by, perſwaded him by all means for to venture; for ſaid ſhe, *I am certain then you will have very good luck.*

158.

TWo Gentlemen had all their life time been implacable enemies; one of whom lying on his death-bed, thought of a way to be eternally revenged on the other; whereupon he ſent for him, and told him that he would make him his Excecutor; why me (ſays he,)

he,) ſince you ever hated me to death? ſo I do ſtill ſays t'other: but my reaſon is, *Becauſe I think moſt Executors go to Hell, and I hope that thou wilt not be one of thoſe that ſhall eſcape.*

159.

A Quaker having taken a room in an Inne, a Hector coming after, would needs have the room from him, ſwearing, damming, and ſinking after a moſt damnable rate: but the other told him mildly it was his room, and by yea, and nay he ſhould not come there; the other thereupon ſtruck him, which ſo provoked the old man in this ſtout Quaker, that he repayed his blows with uſury; and at laſt kickt him down ſtairs: with that the Maſter of the houſe ſent up to know what was the matter; *nothing* (ſaid one) *but that Yea and Nay hath kickt God damme down ſtairs.*

160.

A Citizen coming into *Ludgate*, ſaw an old acquaintance of his there confin'd: Lord, *Tom*, ſays he, how cam'ſt thou hither? he replyed, *a blind man might have come thither as well as he, for he was led thither betwixt two, who would not ſuffer him to goe any other way.*

161. A

161.

A Lady found fault with a Gentleman dancing; saying, that he straddled too much: *Madam* (said he) *if you had that betwixt your legs that I have betwixt mine, you would straddle much wider.*

162.

SOme Blades being merry together; one said that all the women in such a Town were accounted Whores; a mad fellow hereupon swore he believ'd so, *For his Mother, and his three Sisters were born there.*

163.

A Fellow going in the dark, held out his arms to defend his face; coming against the door which stood outright, he run his nose against the edge thereof; whereupon he cryed out, *Hey day, what a Pox is the matter, my nose was short enough just now, and is it in so short a time grown longer then my Arms.*

164.

ONe said nothing was more valiant then the Collar of a Taylors shirt, being askt the reason, because (said he) *Every morning it hath a Thief by the neck.*

165.

ONe ſeeing a Drawer drunk, ſaid, that the wine was even with him; *For he had pierced the Wines Hogs-head, and the Wine had pierced his.*

166.

TWo Jeſuits ſitting in a Coffee houſe, told a great many forreign ſtorys, which a Gentleman, and a great Traveller ſitting by, knew to be notorous lyes, but contradicted them not; but told one of his own making, which was, that now is to be ſeen at S. *Albans*, a Stone Trough, which that Saint kept a long time to preſerve water for his neceſſary uſe, and that ever ſince, if Swine ſhould eat any thing out of it, they would dye inſtantly; the Jeſuits hearing this, reſolved the next day to ride and ſee this holy Relict: coming to St. *Albans*, they found no ſuch matter; and returning home, taxt the Gentleman with telling ſuch an untruth, ſaying, they had taken pains to ride and ſee it, but found no ſuch thing: *Gentlemen* (ſaid he) *I thought you had been more civill; you told me the other night a hundred palpable lyes, and I went not about to diſprove you, and I told you but one, and you by your own confeſſion, have rid twenty miles to do it.*

167.

A Landlord askt his Tenant how many children ſhe had; three ſaid ſhe; two of them, *Will* and *Tom.* are pretty Boys, but Diggory is a great loggerheaded Lout, and in troth Landlord, *methinks, he looketh as like you, as if he was ſpit out of your mouth.*

168.

SOme Thieves met with a man, and robb'd him of all he had, then bound him and layd him in a wood: a little after they met another, and ſerved him in like manner, and laid him not far from the other; the firſt cryed out, *I'me undone I'me undone;* the other hearing him ſay ſo, *deſired him to come and undoe him too, ſince he was undone himſelf.*

169.

SAys one, Dogs concurr, Steeples conſpire, Wheels converſe, Lawyers contend, Foxes conſent, Miners condiſcend, Women conceive, Apple-Mongers conſider, Milſtones contrive, Rope-makers concord, Scriveners condition, Faggoters combine, Jaylors confine, Sick-men conſume, Drumms convene, Commanders conduct, Great men controul, Mourners condole, Clouds condenſe,

denſe, Scholars convince, Counſellors conceal, Country fellows conjobble, Judges condemn, Friars confeſs, Victors conquer, Traitors conjoin, Friends confer, Polititians conſult, Cutlers connive, Proud men contemn, Landlords confirm, and their Tenants conſarm; Bells convoke; and thus for brevity I conclude.

170.

A Young Gentlewoman deſired an excellent Painter to draw her exactly as ſhe was, a Maid, and of the ſame ſtature, which he did according to her deſire, excepting (as ſhe ſaid) that he had drawn her leſs then ſhe was; *Oh Madam*, ſaid he, *Poſterity would never believe my draught had I made you any taller, or ſo big, for 'tis very rare in this age, to find a Maid ſo big, and ſo tall.*

171.

AMongſt ſome women that were chatting of their Husbands: *truly* (ſaid one) my Husband is the liquoriſheſt man in the world, *For I had a ſmall pot of Honey ſent me out of* Hampſhire *by a dear friend of mine, and I can no ſooner turn my breech, but his Noſe will be in it.*

172.

ONe friend complained to another of the loſs of a wife by death, which was an honeſt woman, *Nay had ſhe been honeſt* (ſaid the other) *ſhe would never have left thee.*

173.

A Lady of great Quality had a Female Dwarf to attend on her, the excellency of whoſe Features, and acuteneſs of Wit, ſo engaged her Ladies affection to her, that nothing could plead an equality or eſteem within her Breaſt, and fearing that Death would too ſoon deprive her of this pretty little Animal, one day ſhe propoſed to her a Marriage, that thereby ſhe might by the ſmalneſs of the Iſſue, have her remembrance continued; but all the Ladies trouble conſiſted in this, that ſhe knew not where to get an Husband ſo little that would fit her; *Madam*, [ſaid ſhe] *take you no care for that, I have lately been in your Ladiſhips Cellar, and there I found Casks of ſeveral Sizes*, viz. *The great Bellied Hogs-head, the ſlender, yet long Pipe, the little Kilterkin, and the leſſer Ferkin, and yet obſerving their Bungholes, I found them all much about an equal wideneſs.*

174. Two

174.

TWo Persons coming from *Ireland*, and Landing at *Holy-Head*, the one of which was a Doctor of Physick, very much Crumpt-back, the other though a Knight, yet his original was but a Post-boy, Riding on the Road, the Doctor being a very Facetious Man, observing this Knight to Ride a little too hard for him, called to him, saying, *Sir, not so fast I pray, you forget your self, for you are not Riding Post at this time*; The Knight hereupon turning back, looking earnestly on him, replyed, *What ever I have done, I am sure you have forgotten your self, for* [pointing to his back] *you might have delivered your Portmantue to your Man, and not carried the burthen your self.*

175.

A Country Gentleman coming to *London*, and having never seen *Guild-Hall* before, was walking in it, strangely admiring that lofty, stately Structure, adorned with the lively Representations of these incomparable Persons; at length he accosts one, whom he saw walking with less wonder, and askt him, what the Name of the place

place was, and to what end it was Erected, *Sir* [ſaid he] *this Edifice is vulgarly called* Yeeld-Hall, *where are kept three Courts, the one at this end is a Court where Law is Practiſed, but no Conſcience; within there is a Court where Conſcience is ſometimes exerciſed, but no Law; and at the other end, in yonder Nook, there is a Court wherein is Practiſed neither Law nor Conſcience.*

175.

A Gentleman having drank Claret exceeding hard at *Lambeth*, and croſſing the water, nodding as he ſlept, he chanced to tip over into the *Thames*, his Friends at the ſight hereof were much concern'd, and buſtled to get him up, one ſeeing the buſtle that they made, ſaid, *Let him alone, let him alone, there is no fear of his drowning, for he is too full of Wine to admit any Water.*

176.

ONe demanding of another ſo much mony as was due to him, told him thus very angerly, *Sir, I proteſt I wont be thus baffled by you any longer, for if you wont pay me my Money, and that preſently, take it as you pleaſe, I'le tare your Bond before your Face.*

177. There

177.

THere was a Person lately, whom Necessity prompt to address himself to one of the cheif Undertakers of the Kings Theatre; a Play was produced, and a great part thereof offer'd to this Young man to Read, who represented the Humour so well, in a Voice so tunable, and with words so well Accented, that this ingenious Gentleman was very well pleas'd with him, but viewing his Face, which was much Pock broken, squint-eyed, with Features altogether discordant to the Stage, said, *I like thy Voice, Action, and Body well, but what shall we do with that Face of thine?*

Hearing another speak ill after long instruction, he Swore he need not fear Damnation, for he was confident he had no Soul.

178.

A Chyrurgion going in the Street with more speed then ordinary, to visit a rich Patient who had a dangerous swore Leg, was met by a Friend, who askt him where he was going in that great hast, t'other made answer, *To get a brave Gelding out of a Gentlemans Leg that was his Patient.*

179.

179.

A Soldier, who had loſt one Eye in the Wars, Married a young Wench, whom he thought to find a Maid, but found out on the Nuptial Night to be otherwiſe, being very angry with her, he askt her why ſhe had ſo ſerved him, to which ſhe replyed, Would you have me intire to you, when you are defective to me; pray how come you to looſe that Eye, by my Foes quoth he, *Then here lies the difference,* [ſaid ſhe] *I loſt my Maiden-head by a Friend.*

Of LOVE.

Poſt viſum riſum, poſt riſum venit in uſum,
Poſt riſum tactum poſt tactum venit in actum,
Poſt actum factum, poſt factum penitet actum.

Engliſhed Thus.

We ſee, we laugh, and then to feeling come,
Then action clubs unto Loves Martyrdome.
And when with Blood-ſhed we the Fort have wone,
With hanging Head we wiſh't had ne're been done.

181.

A ſtranger paſſing through the *Temple* early, had a Piſpot diſcharged on his head; in his amazement, one paſt by; pray Sir, ſaid he, what place do you call this? the *Temple* ſaid the other, and what is done here? the other replyed, that young Gentlemen Studdy the Law, *I believe rather quoth he, they Study Phyſick, by their caſting ſo much water; and if I miſtake not, they are a Company of Mad fellows too, for juſt now my head can teſtifie they threw their ſtools out of the windows.*

182.

AN old Knight requeſted a favour of the King, but was denyed: thinking that the meanneſs of his habit, and buſhineſs of his beard was the cauſe of his ill ſucceſs; he went home, and having ſhaved all off, and dreſt himſelf *a-la-mode* with a flaxen Perriwigg, readdreſed himſelf to his Majeſty concerning the ſame buſineſs; his Majeſty perceiving the deceit, ſaid to him, *I would be glad to gratify your deſire, but it is not long ſince I denyed it to your Father, and it were unjuſt to grant the ſon what I denyed him.*

183. A

184.

A Fool to a Nobleman having taken ſome diſtaſt, reſolved on a revenge which had like to have coſt him his life; for he hid himſelf ſo long till he was almoſt ſtarved: Great ſearch was made after him, but none could find him; at length this expedient was thought on for his diſcovery; there lived a Fool not far, who uſally came to viſit this Brother of his; who coming according to cuſtom, they told him his Brother was loſt; loſt quoth he, I'le warrant you I'le find him; and thereupon went up and down every where, crying, *I ſee yee*, at length coming to a Pile of Faggots where this Fool had hid himſelf, he cryed again, *I ſee yee*; the other hearing him, ſtarted up and cryed, *No but you don't.*

185.

A Bakers boy going through a crowd of people with a peck loaf on his head, chanced to hit the face of a Gentleman with the Corner of the loaf: *why, how now ſaid the Gentleman, can't you ſee you rude, unmannerly Raſcall? you are miſtaken* (ſaid the boy) *don't you ſee I am as well bread as your ſelf.*

186.

A Very witty Gentleman had the misfortune to looſe his Noſe, I know not by what means; and paſſing through *Fiſh-ſtreet*, a Fiſhmongers boy, and a very wagg, purpoſely threw ſome water on him, pretending to waſh his fiſh; hereupon the Gentleman grew angry, and going into the ſhop, complains to the Maſter of this affront; the Maſter askt his ſervant the reaſon why he did ſo, Sir, ſaid he, the Gentleman blew his Noſe on the Fiſh, and I only endeavoured to waſh it off; *Judge you Maſter (ſaid the Gentleman) whether I can blow my Noſe, having loſt the handle of my Face.*

187.

A Meer Scholar, and an idle fellow came to this Gentleman to know whether he was qualified to be a Player; upon tryall he found him only a dull lump of fleſh ſtuft with a parcel of learned words, without the ingredients of common ſence and reaſon; *Well young man* (ſaid he) *all that I can ſay to thee is, that thou haſt ſo much learning whipt into thee, that thou wilt be good for nothing till it is whipt out of thee again.*

188. One

188.

ONe who all his life time was a great Droll, and full of Jokes, on his Death-bed, was viſited by an intimate friend, and a Phyſian, who for ſome reaſons, beſt known to himſelf, put his hand into the bed to feel the Patients feet, the other perceiving his intent drew them up to him; ſaid the Doctor, Sir, where are your feet? the Patient replyed, *Mr. Doctor, the Proverb ſaith, after forty, either a Fool, or a Phyſician, and I think you are both, I pray where ſhould my feet be but at the end of my legs?*

189.

A Country Bumpkin ſtaring often in the ſky in the night time, made this notable obſervation; that there were not to be ſeen ſo many Stars in the Weſt as in the Eaſt; this ſo troubled him, that he was reſolved to find out the reaſon; in order thereunto he frequently at night went into the Fields, at laſt looking wiſtly to the Weſt, he ſaw an exhalation fall; by and by another; then four or five together; *Nay, then* (ſaid he) *I ſhall ceaſe to wonder that there be fewer Stars in the Weſt, then in the Eaſt, ſince ſo many fall every night.*

190.

A Gentleman in the late Rebellious times, as he was walking in his Chamber merrily amongſt his friends, there came a Muſquet Bullet through the window, and glancing againſt a Marble Chimny-piece, hit him on the head without any detriment, and fell at his feet, whereupon ſtooping, and turning the flatted bullet, he ſaid, *Gentlemen, thoſe formerly, who had a mind to flatter, were wont to ſay, that I had a Good Head-piece in my younger days: but if I do not flatter my ſelf, I think I have a good head-piece now in my old Age, for you ſee it is Musket proof.*

191.

ONe ſeeing a bare legged fellow running; ſaid, do you hear friend? when thoſe ſtockings are worn out I will give you a new pair; you may ſave your ſelf the charge Sir, ſaid he, for they have laſted me this thirty years without repair, and I queſtion not but they will laſt me as much longer; *I have a pair of Breeches likewiſe of the ſame ſtuff, and every whit as old, and yet you may ſee Sir, there is but one ſmall hole in them.*

92. This

192.

ANother Bumpkin coming to *London*, and ſtaring about him, was at laſt pickt up by a Spirit or Kid-napper, and conveyed aboard a *Virginia* man; being out at Sea, he obſerved one of the Mariners taking the height of a Star with his Jacobs-ſtaff; hereupon he ſtole privately behind him, looking over his ſhoulder, thinking he was ſhooting; fixing his eye upon the ſtaff, he obſerved the end of it pointed directly againſt a Star, and preſently thereupon a Meteor fell; *Gramercy man, faith* (quoth the Country fellow) *I ſee thou art a brave Marks-man, for I ſaw it fall, but I wonder what a Devil thou didſt put in thy Gun, that I could not hear when it went off.*

193.

TWo Paſſing through *Petty-coat Lane*, where at every door is fixt a large pair of horns (the *badge* of their occupation) ſays one, I wiſh every Cuckold in *London* had ſuch an one viſible on his forehead, on condition I gave ten pounds for one my ſelf; *I wonder* (ſaid the other) *you are ſo profuſe, to give ſo much for that you are already ſo plentifully ſtored with.*

194.

ONe ſeeing the Rump in Council; O ſtrange, ſaid he, what fine brave men are theſe! I could willingly work for ſuch as long as I lived: what Trade are you ſaid another? *why truly* (replyed he) *I am a Rope-maker.*

195.

A Gentleman, none of the wiſeſt, ſeeing a houſe very ſtately built, told the porter it was framed *a-la-mode Italian*, and asked whether it was made in *England*, the Porter obſerving his folly, ſaid, *no Sir, it was made in* Florence, *and brought hither by two* Turky *Merchants.*

196.

A Lord travelling in his Coach, his horſes Tiring, he was conſtrain'd to take an Inn, where being impatient of ſtaying, his Fool ſaid, *my Lord, Let us go before in the Coach, and let the Horſes follow after.*

197.

AN old man being reproved for ſwearing, well ſays he, I am reſolved againſt it; and *ſince I never ſwear but in my choler, I am reſolved for the future alwayes to wear a Doublet without one.*

198. A

198.

A Couragious Captain juſt as he was about to ingage, was told by ſome, who had rather eat then fight, that the enemy was five times their number; are they ſo ſaid he, no whit diſmayed? I am very glad, *for then there are enough to be killed, enough to be taken Priſoners, and enough to run away.*

199.

A Boy untruſſing a point by an Hedge ſide, his foot ſlipping, fell down, and beſhit his breeches, *Sirrah* (ſaid a merry Gentleman riding by) *are you not aſhamed to make a Fool of your breeches; alas Sir,* (ſaid the Boy) *you make a worſe of your Doublet to button up ſuch a one in it.*

100.

SOme comforting a Fool lying on his Death-bed, told him that four proper fellows ſhould carry him to Church, *I but* (quoth he) *I had rather by half go thither my ſelf.*

101.

A Very Knave deridingly askt a vertous Gentleman what was honeſty, *what is that to you* (ſaid he) *meddle with thoſe things which concern you.*

102.

A Conceited pragmatical *Londoner* travelling to *Goatam*, met a poor fellow coming from thence, thinking to ſhew his wit, ſaid, well met wiſeman of *Goatam*; how far to the place of thy Nativity? *I cannot deny* (ſaid the poor fellow) *but that my Country is a ſhame to me, but you proud Londoners are a ſhame to your Country.*

103.

MY ſelf, and another play'd at bowls in a Bowling-Ally in *Bunhil* fields againſt two notable Gameſters, Mr. *Prick*, and Mr. *Cunny*, and were ſeverely beaten; my partner ſeeing the inequality of the Match, cryed out, *Prick* and *Cunny* have been long enough together, 'tis time to part them; chooſing again, they chanced to be together; *a pox on this* Prick *and* Cunny (quoth I) *they can't be kept aſunder.*

104.

A Lady lifting her coats a little too high, diſcovered her legs above the Calf; a Gentleman obſerving them, ſaid, *Madam*, you have a verry handſome pair of Twins; *you are miſtaken Sir*, (ſaid ſhe) *for I have had own between them.*

105. A

105.

A Fat big bellyed Gentleman, whoſe Panch hung over the Pummel of his ſaddle, riding through a lewd Town, ſome cryed to him he was miſtaken in carrying his Port-mantle before him; to which he replyed, *where ſhould I place it ſafer, when I come amongſt Thieves, Whores and Rogues.*

106.

ONe in a froſty morning going a ſhooting, deſired the loan of ſome money from his friend, *you have no need of money* (ſaid the other merrily) *for if in any place you have any thing to pay, you may leave your Gun to diſcharge the ſhot.*

107.

A Merry facetious Doctor being ſent for to viſit a Gentleman that was dangerouſly ill, and almoſt b'ind to boot, Sir, ſaid his friend, how do you find him? *Piſh* (quoth the Doctor) *he, nor you need not doubt of his recovery, he is already well enough if he could ſee it.*

108.

ONe askt another how he could take a kick of the Arſe ſo patiently, *Prithee* (ſaid he) *becauſe an Aſs kickt me, muſt I kick the Aſs again.*

109.

A Simple Bumpkin yet wealthy enough, coming to *London*, was very much taken at the ſight of a Sedan, and bargained with the Bearers to carry him to ſuch a place. The Sedan-men obſerving the curioſity of the Clown, not ſutable to the meanneſs of his habit, unhaſped privately the bottom of the Sedan, and then put him in, taking the Sedan up, the Country man ſtood on the ground with his legs, and as the Bearers advanced, ſo did he; and to make the better ſport, if any place was dirtier in the way, then the reſt, that they choſe to go through. This man not knowing but others us'd to be ſo carried, or rather driven, coming to his lodging gave them their due hire, Returning into the Country, he related what rare things he had ſeen in *London*, and withal, that he had been carried in a Sedan. A Sedan quoth one! what is that? *Why it is* (ſaid he) *like our Watch-houſe, onely it is covered with leather, and were it not for the name of a Sedan, one had as good go on foot.*

110. A

110.

A Gentleman ſwallowing unawares a ſpoonful of boiling hot Cuſtard; let a rowſing fart; to hide his ſhame with a jeſt, ſaid he, *I commend thee above the reſt of thy fellows thou haſt left behind for flying danger, for had't thou ſtaid, I had certainly Skalded thee to death.*

111.

A Tall Miniſter told a ſhort one ſcoffingly, *that he looked in a Pulpit, like a ſhort Collar of Brawn in a deep diſh; and you* (replyed the other) *look like a long Pe,tle in a ſhallow Mortar.*

112.

ONe Gentleman obſerving another take Tobacco exceſſively, called him a Foul Tobacco Pipe; the other readily told him he was a dinted Quart pot; the ſtrangeneſs of the Metaphor ſtriking in his mind, made him urgent to know the reaſon, *becauſe* (ſaid he) *you ſeem to have more in you then you have.*

113.

IF I were unmarried ſaid one, I ſhould quickly marry again; *marry then* (quoth the other) *you would ſtill be in the ſame lock.*

114. A

114.

A Barber (not the wiſeſt of his profeſſion) having trimed a Doctor at night, had a candle put in his hand at the ſtair head to light him down; haveing ſo done, he brought it up again, and returning thanks, went a way in the dark.

115.

A Tallow Chandler dying, one ſaid, *it was ſtrange that he who made ſo many weeks, could make his days no longer.*

116.

A Weſt country Lad, better Fed then taught, was ſent by his Father with a groat to *Loo*, a ſmall Town in *Cornwell*, to buy a *Hake*; upon his return, his Father met him with the Fiſh: *how now* Jack, *what did the Hake-viſh coſt thee? gueſs Vather*; *why a groat Zon*; *a groat quoth he*: *chil tell thee Vather, take the Grey Mare and Zaddle'un and ride to* Loo, *and buy zuch a Hake-viſh for a groat, chill give the leave to kiſs my arſe.*

117.

I *See you do all under colour* (ſaid the Glazier to the Painter ſeeing him at work) *go your ways for a Rogue, replyed he, you are alwayes picking quarrels.*

118. The

118.

THe ſame lump of ill manners ſitting by the fire ſide, was very eager with his Father to gape or yawn; which he refuſed; whereupon the indulgent and diſcreet mother, cryed, Prythee yawnee, ſince the child will have thee yawnee, why then chill yawnee quoth he; the Son ſeeing that, cryed out, *Mother, Mother, look yonder; is not that a vine Oven to bake a Turd in?*

119.

A Farmer having placed his Son in the *Temple* to ſtudy the Law, came up to *London* to ſee how he did; coming to his Chamber, he found in the Key-hole of the door, a note with theſe words, *I am gone to the Devil*, The poor man ſtrangly ſtartled, cryed out, *ah my dear child, have I brought thee up ſo tenderly, took ſo much pains for thee, and at laſt ſhould be ſo unhappy, as to cauſe thee to ſtudy that, which ſent thee to the Devil ſo ſpeedily.*

120.

ONe that had too great and good an opinion of himſelf, [illegible]t his friend what others thought of him; *why* [replyed he] *you appear to the wiſe, fooliſh, to fools, wiſe, what do you think of your ſelf?*

121.

ONe told a Gentlewoman, whoriſh and barren, that ſhe was very Fruitfull; how can that be *Sir*, [ſaid ſhe] ſince I never had any Children? *That's nothing*, Madam, [ſaid he] *nevertheleſs you bear many.*

122.

A Gentleman being a great diſtance from his own houſe, and having very urgent reaſons for his ſpeedy return, rid Poſt, having Supt, and being in Bed with his wife, he ſaid, *Deareſt, excuſe me to Night that I pay not that tribute due to our loves; for I am ſo weary that I am uncapable of doing any thing but ſleep*: theſe words were none of the moſt pleaſant you may think to a young ſanguine Gentlewoman, after a long abſence of a luſty Husband. Not long after, walking in his back-yard with his wife in his hand, he chanced to ſee a Cock [he took great delight in] ſiting in the Sun aſleep, rejecting the ſociety of his fruitful Wives: prythee ſweet heart [ſaid he] what ails my Cock, that he thus hangs the head, and follows not the Hens? *Indeed I do not know husband* [ſaid ſhe] *unleſs he hath lately ridden post.*

123. A

123.

AN ignorant Country fellow, having as he thought, beſtowed ſome learning on his Son, would needs place him at the Univerſity, and to ſee it done, goes with him; as they were ſitting in the Kitchin, the youth eſpyed a long Kettle amongſt the reſt, *Pray Father* [ſays he] *what is that Kettle for?* *Introth Son* [ſaid he] *I never ſaw ſuch a one in all my life before; but I ſuppoſe it is that when they would have two ſeveral broths, they put the Fiſh in one end, and the fleſh in the other:* the Boy hearing this, makes anſwer, *O the Devil lye you Father.*

124.

IT being left to the choice of a Gentlewoman, which ſhe would have of two Suiters, a tall man, or a ſhort one, which were both liked of her Parents; Pawſing a while, *I would have* [ſaid ſhe] *that Luſty long man, if all things are proportionable.*

125.

ONe ſaid, *a covetous man was never ſatiſfied; why ſo* [ſaid his friend] *Becauſe* [replyed he] *he thinks nothing enough. Why then* [ſaid the other] *he is ſatiſfied with the leaſt, if nothing be enough for him.*

126.

A Notable merry Soldier finding a Louſe one day on his ſleeve, walking to and fro for the benefit of the freſh air, took him between his fingers, and ſaid, *Sirrah, take notice, if I ever catch you out of your Quarters again, you ſhall die, and ſo put him into his Coller.*

127.

A Captain in the laſt expedition againſt the Hollander, having loſt an eye by a ſplinter, the other ever after was diſtempered, and continually water'd; a merry friend of his askt him one day why that eye which was left, wept ſo much? *Alas* [ſaid he] *how ſhould it do otherwiſe, having lately loſt his only Brother and conſtant companion.*

128.

TWo men walking through a Church-yard, one of them affirmed, that Hell was nothing elſe but a Grave, for Shoal in the Hebrew, ſignifies the Grave, though it is tranſlated Hell; the other having lately buried there a ſhrewd curſt Wife, Pointing to her Grave, ſaid, *then one of the greateſt Devils in Hell lies there.*

129. One

129.

ONe was jeſting with his Maid-ſervant, who was paſſably hand-ſom, but very lean; ſaying, I wonder *Jane* thou art no fatter, thou doſt eat thy meat heartily, but doſt not thrive upon it; thy Miſtreſs eats not the forth part of what thou doſt, and yet you ſee how plump ſhe looks; to which ſhe replyed *I only eat at ſet meals, but my Miſtreſs hath her ſtrong broths before dinner, and her warm jellies after dinner, and puts more into her belly then you or I ever ſaw, or heard of.*

130.

A Rich Citizen had a profuſe extravagant to his Son, who ſo angered his Father, that he vowed he would give all he had to the poor; in a little time this Son, with Dice and Box, Whores and Pox, had ſpent all; whereupon he told his Father, that he might now give all his eſtate to him, and not violate his vow, *for he could not give it to one poorer then himſelf.*

131.

A Little Boy ſitting with his Grandmother, by the fire ſide in the winter time, as ſhe lifted up her coats to warm

warm her thighs; he eſpyed ſomthing between her legs, and would fain know what it was; *It is* [ſaid ſhe] *a Rabbet-ſkin, that your Mother brought me from Maket; what, and have you burnt a hole in't Granny?* [ſays he?]

132.

AN ignorant old fellow hopping from his ſtall into the Pulpit, inſtead of ſaying, *the Prieſt offered up a pair of Doves for a peace offering, read he offered up a pair of Gloves with a piece of Fringe.*

133.

AT another time he took his Text [being much in dept,] *Have patience with me, and I will pay you all*; having largely and learnedly treated of the vertue of patience, eſpecially in forbearing our Deptors here; *but of the reſt* [ſaid he] *when God ſhall enable me.*

134.

THE Reader being ſick, he was forced to officiate in his place, and reſolving to give ſome of the Grandees a rub, who had offended him, he turned to that Pſalm wherein are theſe words, *Man without underſtanding is like the Beaſt that periſheth, inſtead thereof, reads man without underſtanding, is like the beſt of the Pariſh.*

135.

A Gentleman reprehended a Lawyer for tarrying ſo long in the Country from his wife, who had a fame ſo tempting, ſaying, that in his abſence ſhe might want due *benevolence*. That's nothing ſaid the Lawyer, I will give her uſe at my return for her forbearance: beſides *Sir*, put the Caſe that any one owed you fifty pounds, whether would you have it altogether, or ſhilling by ſhilling? *It is true* [ſaid the other] *one would rather have ones money altogether; yet it would vex you, if in your abſence your Wife ſhould want a ſhilling, and ſhe be forced to borrow it.*

136.

A Gentleman that was bald pated took great delight in Hunting; one day he came haſtily into his friends chamber, [being ſerious at his ſtudy] and askt him if he would go and find a Hare: *Piſh* [ſaid the other] *let me alone, let them go and find Hairs that have loſt them.*

137.

IN the Kingdom of *Ireland* a Nobleman having an *Iriſh man* to his Footman, ſent him four or five miles on a meſſage,

meſſage, charging him to return by ſuh an hour, the Footman went in all haſte; but in his return his Brogue wanted mending, which cauſed him not to return according to the time; his Maſter being angry, demanded the reaſon of his tarrying; *By my ſoul* [quoth he] *I did ſtay but while I had a heel-piece ſet upon my Toe.*

138.

A Country Woman ſent her Daughter to a Lady with a Preſent of ripe Meddlers, Well-bred *ſaid that her Mother had ſent her worſhip ſome ripe Meddlars, that were as ſoft as Bran, but if ſhe did not eat them quickly, they would not be worth one fart, for they were already as rotten as a Turd*, The Lady being offended at this Wenches rude behavior, reſolved to tell her Mother, meeting her one day after, and having Thankt her for her Preſent; ſhe adviſed to teach her Daughter more manners; *Ah* (replyed ſhe,) *let me do what I will, I cannot mend her; and notwithſtanding I have taught her from time to time, how ſhe ſhould behave her ſelf, yet ſhe hath no more manners then there is in mine Arſe.*

139. A

139.

A Country Parſon having bitterly inveyed againſt the Vices of his Pariſhioners in his Sermon; a ſilly Woman that was preſent, went to his Mother that lived hard by to complain of him, ſaying, *that her Son had threatned them all with Hell and Damnation, if they did not ſpeedily amend; for my part I have lived above threeſcore years, and was never told ſo much before, neither will I be taught now by one, and I am old enough to be his Grandmother.* O ſaid his Mother he was a Lyer from his Cradle, I never whipt him but for telling an untruth, and you are mad if you believe him now.

140.

AN ignorant prating Hoſt had bargained with a humerous Painter for the Sign of St. *George* and the Dragon, whilſt he was at work, his Hoſt being Importunate with the Painter to draw St. *George* with a dreadful Killing countenance, repeating this requeſt over and over again, which ſo madded the Painter, that leaving his work, ſaid, *Mine Hoſt, either be ſilent, and leave your babling, or the Devil take my wife, if I do not make the Dragon kill St.* George.

141.

A Welsh-man riding with a charge of mony behind him, was set upon by a Thief, who bade him deliver immediately; or [drawing a Pistol] said, he would make it bounce through him; says her so, said the Welshman, why then her had better give her money, that is her Masters, and spare her Life, that is her own, and there upon delivered. Now pray *Sir*, said the Welshman, *since her hath her money, let her hear one pounce for it*; for her never heard the pounce of a Gun. The good natured Thief, to satisfy the Curiosity of the Welshman, [whom he lookt on as a very silly fellow] discharged his Pistol, which Ecchoed in many places, *Cuds splutter nails* [said the Welshman] *it was a gallant Pounce, and there was many little pounces too; good her Vrship let her have one pounce more for her money, and her will be satisfied*: So the Thief discharged the other; at which the Welshman seem'd better pleased then before, and askt if he had no more pounces; no said the Thief, I have no more. *No* [said the Welshman] *then her has one pounce in store, which her will make pounce through her immediately*

mediately if her deliver not her money back preſently, and ſo forced the Thief to redeliver.

142.

AN arch roguiſh fellow one day got together a parcel of Rams-Horns, and putting them in a Basket, went up and down *London* ſtreets in the Month of *March*, crying, *ſix pence a pound fair Cherrys, ſix pence a pound fair Cherrys*; Many called to him; amongſt the reſt, a Hoſier in *Cheap-ſide*, who ſeeing what ware he had in his Basket, laught at him, ſaying, *Thou fool, who doſt think will buy thy Horns? Oh Sir* (ſaid he) *though you are provided, yet I may meet with ſome that are not.*

143.

A Drunken young Heir, who had ſold all his Lands to maintain his luſts, when by a ſurfeit he fell into a dangerous diſtemper, ſent for a Phiſician, who underſtanding his Diſeaſe, cauſed him to be let blood; ſometime after looking on the blood; *Sir* (ſaid he) *your blood is very green: alas replyed the young Heir, how can it be otherways, I have drank and eaten all my Corn-fields and Meadows.*

144. One

144.

ONe Mr. *Holland* got his Landladies maid with Child whoſe name was *Nell Cotton*; whereupon one wittily ſaid, *That he gave her a yard of* Holland, *ſhe gave him an ell of Cotton, and what harm was there in all this.*

145.

A Poor Cripple being askt by a Gentleman why he Married a Blind Woman, *becauſe* [ſaid he] *we ſhall agree the better, for neither can bit each other in the teeth with one anothers infirmity.*

146.

A Rich farmer dying inteſtate, his Son came up to *London* to take out Letters of Adminiſtration of his eſtate; but being ignorant of the cuſtoms and terms belonging to the Spiritual Courts, he went firſt to an acquaintance of his, telling him, *that his Father dyed deteſtate, leaving onely him, and three or four ſmall infidels, and therefore he was deviſed to come up to* London *to a Councellour of the Law, that he might by him be put in a way how to diminiſh the eſtate.*

147. A

147.

A Conceited Perſon after he had writ ſeveral verſes in praiſe of his Miſtreſs, beginning firſt with her head, and ſo proceeding upon every member down to her feet, miſſing no part but her Neck; *O* [ſaid one] *there is a great reaſon for that, he reſerves the Neck-verſe for himſelf; knowing he ſhall have occaſion for it hereafter.*

148.

A Very ſimple fellow, walking in the fields alone, came to a ditch, and pauſing a while; *now* Tom [ſaid he] *what doſt think*, canſt leap over this ditch or no, *troth* [ſaid he to himſelf] *I can't tell, but if thou wilt* Johnſon [which was his Sur-name] *I will lay the five ſhillings I do; a match*, and preſently takeing a good run, with the advantage of the banck, he leaped quite over. *Ah! Boys* [ſaid he] *I have won, but now* Johnſon, *wilt thou lay another, thou canſt not leap back again? Faith that's very difficult; but hang it I have won a Crown, and I will venter it that I do; then taking a run as before, he kapt juſt in the middle, up to the waſte in mire and water; and crawling out on the other ſide, Hang it* [ſays he] *I don't much care, I have neither won nor loſt.*

149.

AN ignorant Clown, who had the reputation of being a great Scholar in the Country, because he could wright and read, would not be satisfied till he saw the rarities of *London*: walking the streets, he read on a Sign-post, here are Horses to be let 1674. *Jesu* [quoth he] *if there are so many horses in one Inn, how many are there then in all this City?*

150.

A Gentleman [who never had the least acquaintance with wounds] in a Tavern Skirmish received a small scratch with a sword, who instantly made a hideous noise for a Chyrurgeon: *E. M.* was sent for, who presently perceiving the fright was greater then the hurt, pretended notwithstanding [for sports sake,] great danger, and therefore bid his man withall possible speed to run and fetch him such Salve, *why* [quoth the Gentleman] *Is the wound so dangerous? O yes,* [answered this witty Chyrugeon] *For if he returns not the sooner, the wound will heal of it self, and so I shall lose my fee.*

151.

A Petulant Doctor of Phyſick lay in a houſe, where there lived a Maid ignorant enough, but extreamly handſome, freſh out of the Country; this Doctor uſed all means immaginable to win her to a Venereal compliance, but nothing would prevail, neither fair words, nor large preſents; reſolving to accompliſh his deſign ſome way or other, he thought of this Stratagem; looking one day very ſeriouſly (and ſeemingly ſorrowful) in her countenance, *Alas poor* Betty [ſaid he] *and muſt I now loſe thee? What do you mean Sir, ſaid ſhe?* I will tell thee, replyed the Doctor, before it go too far: thou art breeding of Eggs: How can that be quoth ſhe, very eaſily ſaid he, and thereupon ſo ſubtilly invaded her belief with I know not what ſtuff, neatly wrapt up in fine words, that ſhe verily believed it, and askt him how ſhe muſt be cured; ſaid the Doctor, come to my Chamber after dinner, and I will endeavour to cure thee; thanking him, ſhe promiſed ſhe would, and was as good as her word; the Doctor had ſomthing to do at firſt, to get her to lie down, ſaying,

that her Eggs muſt be broken, or ſhe could not be cured; but at length ſhe yielded, and with his natural Probe he ſearcht her grief three or four times; having ſo done, he told her, that though he had broken ſome, yet there were more to break, and therefore bid her come again to morrow; which ſhe did, and ſo he did as before; ſhe now liked the manner of her cure ſo well, that ſhe came of her own accord, till the Doctor growing weary, told her that her Eggs were now all broken; not ſo Mr. Doctor, I am ſure ſaid ſhe, for there are at leaſt two or three to break ſtill; well ſays the Doctor, I'le break them, and it is a Cure: having ſo done, ſhe went away well ſatisfied; a little while after her Miſtreſs ſeeing her puke up and down in every place, askt her what was the matter; indeed Miſtreſs ſaid ſhe I know not, unleſs I am breeding of more Eggs; what do'ſt mean, quoth her Miſtreſs? *why forſooth* (ſaid ſhe) *a little while a goe I was with Egg, and certainly I had dyed, if our good Doctor had not cured me, by breaking of them; hey day, ſure the Wench is mad, quoth her Miſtreſs: no but I am not ſaid the Maid, for I am ſure on't for when he broke the* Eggs, *I ſaw the whites.*

152.

A Country man having never ſeen a Ship, came to the Cuſtome-houſe-key; where ſeeing ſo many wonders, he chanced to ask a Dutchman what that was called, pointing to a great Ship; *ich queet neet*; and what do you call that, ſaid he pointing to a leſs: *ich queet neet*, ſaid he again (that is, I underſtand not) *hey day* (ſaid the Country fellow) *are there great Queet neets, and little Queet neets too?* Being afterwards informed it was called a Ship; he askt how old it was? It is two years old ſaid one, *How* (ſaid the fellow) *and ſo bigg already? Lord what a huge Maſty thing it will be by that time it is as old as I am.*

153.

A Gentleman that lived in *Ireland* was askt by another that had never ſeen the Country, what kind of women there were in *Ireland*, Sir, ſaid he, the Women are generally ſtraight, clear skinned, and well proportioned, but that their middles are a little to bigg, for want of Swathing when young; I; ſaid the other, and I have heard that their leggs are monſtrouſly bigg too, *Piſh, ſaid he, we lay them aſide.*

154.

A Conceited pragmatical, coming into a mixt company, talked inceſſantly; and to ſhow his wit and learning, ſingled out one whoſe countenance promiſed little, yet an excellent Scholar, and askt him many frivolous queſtions, which he anſwered very ſlightingly, or replyed to them nor at all, this Pragmatico grew to that impertinence as to ask him, whether he had ever learned his Grammer? yes, ſaid he, I have read Deſpauters; to try you ſaid the other, his ſecond Rule is this, *Eſto fœminium recepit quæ fœmina tantum.* Now ſaid he, *Mater, cujus generis*, (Mother, what Gender is it) to which the other replyed, *Mater ſi mea ſit, eſt fœminini generis, ſi tua eſt communis*; Mother, if mine is the feminine, if thine the common.

155.

ONe ſeeing on a Coffee ſign written, *here is* Coffee and Mum *to be ſold*, ſaid it was good Ryme; how can that be ſaid the other? why thus ſaid he,

Here is Coffee
And Mum to be
S O L D.

156. A

156.

A Young Gentleman being much addicted to play, was ſharply rebuked for it by his relations, and that availing little, a Miniſter was ſent to him, who told him, that Play, or Gameing was the worſt of vices; nay, there you are out, ſaid the other, for it is a remedy againſt all vices; and particularly againſt the Seven deadly Sins; for how can you call him a covetous man, that can't indure to keep his money in his pocket? or how can you call him a luxurious, who is content to loſe his ſleep and victuals, if he had an oportunity to play? how can you call him cholerick, when he is the patienteſt man living when not out-hectored? how can you call him a Glutton or Drunkard? when he ſhall not ſpair that money from play, that will purchaſe a good dinner with a bottle of wine? how can he be ſaid to be ſlothful and negligent, when his hands and feet are alwayes in action? the one beating the hoof through the whole Town, to get employment for the other; Laſtly, how can he be ſaid to be a proud man, when having loſt five pound among Gentle-

men, he will condeſcend to play for braſs farthings with Apprentices.

157.

A Gentleman poſſeſſed with an extraordinary good nature, lent another forty ſhillings for his good company's ſake, never expecting a return, knowing his inability. After the loan of this money, this Ingrate ſhun'd the ſociety of his Creditor; and if he ſaw him in the ſtreets, ſtraight haſtned another way; which this Gentleman took notice of, one time ſeeing him, he made after him; and catching him by the arm, ſaid; *Why ſhun you me, was I not your friend, wherein have I diſobliged you, that I ſhould not be ſo ſtill; if the dept hath made any difference, I forgive it you, and aſſure your ſelf I will not hazard the loſs of my friends in like manner for the time to come.*

158.

ONe reading a Witty Preface before a fooliſh book, ſaid, he very much admired, they ſhould come to be ſo matched together, *In troth Sir* [ſaid another] *they may be very well matched together, for they are nothing of kin.*

159. A

159.

A Very honeſt and prudent Gentleman had the ill fortune to marry a Wife a grain too light; one day returning home, he went up the ſtairs, and found his Chamber door open, entring, he caught his Wife and the Adulterer (who were ſo intent upon their ſport that they minded nothing elſe) in the very act; the Gentleman ſeemingly unmov'd, ſaid, Wife, Wife, *Indeed you don't do well to expoſe your own and my reputation thus to the hazard of being loſt by careleſſneſs: Sure in a buſineſs, that ſo nearly concerns us both, you might have ſhut the door; I pray conſider, what if any one elſe had come and caught you in this poſture;* and ſo went and left them; the mildneſs of this reproof ſo effectually wrought upon this woman, that ſhe ever after abhorred the thought of enjoying any other man but her husband.

160.

MR. *Field*, that was but an undergraduate; meeting Doctor *Collins*, Saluted him thus, *Salve colendiſſime Collins*, to which he replyed, *Salve Ager tolende.*

161.

A Captain (whom I ſhall forbear to name) in the laſt engagment againſt the Duch, had his Arm ſhot off within three inches of his ſhoulder; as he was dreſſing, he fell a laughing; one ſtanding by, askt him the reaſon, *why* (ſaid he) *I can't but think of a wiſh that I have often made, viz. that my P---- were as long as my arm, and now in troth ſo it is.*

162.

A Frenchman that ſpoke very broken Engliſh, beſpoke a diſh of Fiſh, being on the Table, & ſeeing but little Pepper, by the corruption of his pronunciation, he called for more Piſs inſtead of Spice, the woman took away the diſh, and did as ſhe thought he bid her, and brought it in again; I ſay, ſaid he, a little more Piſs, with that ſhe carried it out and her daughter piſt upon it, and then brought it in; but he ſtill cryed a little more Piſs; well Sir, ſaid ſhe, I will warrant you ſhal have enough now, and then carried it to her Maid, a ſtraping Girle, but the Frenchman was ſtill unſatisfied, and cryed out for more Piſs, *Well Sir, let me tell you, I, my Daughter, and Maid-ſervant have all piſt as much as we can*

upon

upon it, and if that will not satisfy you, even piss upon it your self.

163.

A Notable Joking man lying sick on his death bed, left out his Wife in his Will, her friends hearing thereof, came and prest him to leave his wife somewhat more then the custom of the City will allow her; I will said the Sick man, send presently for a Scrivener, for I am just upon departing; the Scrivener being come, he said, write, *I leave my wife ah, ah, ah*; oh he is dying said his wife apace; *I do* (said the sick) *I say, I leave my wife, alas, alas, alas*, come pray Sir said the Scrivener, what do you leave your wife; *Why then, I say, I leave my wife the greatest* C *in Christendom.*

164.

TWo Comedians acting upon the Stage the parts of Servingmen; one askt the other to go drink, whither shall we go said one; the other replyed (espying a fellow groping a Wench in the Gallery) let us go to the Hand in Placket; thereupon the fellow sneakt away his hand; which the other perceiving, cryed out; *nay friend, if you remove the sign, we shall hardly find the house.*

165. A

165.

A Perſon not belonging to the Colledge, put in his horſe in a Field thereunto appertaining; being warned of ſo doing, and he taking no notice thereof, the Maſter of that Colledge ſent his man to him, bidding him ſay, if he continued his horſe there, he would cut off his Tail: ſay you ſo ſaid this Perſon? go tell your Maſter, if he cuts off my horſes Tail, I will cut off his ears; the Servant returning, told his Maſter what he ſaid, whereupon he was ſent back to bring the perſon to him; who appearing, ſaid the Maſter, how now Sir, what mean you by that menace you ſent me? *Sir*; (ſaid the other) *I threatned you not, for I only ſaid, if you did cut off my horſes tail, I would cut off his ears, not yours Sir, but my horſes.*

166.

ONe having got the drunken Hiccock by drinking *Aqua Cæleſtis, Roſa Solis, Aqua Angelica*, and the like, *this it is* [ſays he] *to be too forward in underſtanding ſuch latine as theſe waters are call'd by, that a man muſt afterwards be put to decline Nouns with the Articles* hic, hoc, *when he hath not Engliſh enough to bring himſelf to bed.*

167. A

167.

ONe ſeeing a Scholar that lookt very much aſquint, *Sure* (ſaid he) *this man muſt be more learned then his fellows, for with one caſt of his eye he can read both ſides of the book at once.*

168.

ONe that had a very great head like a Great thick rin'd Orange, but no juice within it, was reprehended for ſpeaking nonſence; *Well* (ſaid he) *it is not for want of ignorance that I now ſpeak nonſence.*

169.

A Son of a whore, and a Son for a whore, was boaſting one day in company what a brave fellow he was, calling the reſt Cuckoldly Baſtards, *I am ſure* (ſaid he) *I am no ſon of a Cuckold, for my Father was never married.*

170.

A Monkey being tyed on a Maſtiffs back, the Dog run away, which an old woman ſeeing, cryed out, *Well rid I proteſt young Gentleman.*

171.

A Young man askt a blind mans counſel how to chooſe a wife, *I'le tell you* [quoth he] *let me ſee her countenance.*

172. A

172.

A Fidler being deſired to play a new Tune *Sir*, (ſaid he) *let me ſtand behind your back and I will play you a Tune never played before.*

173.

ONe looking on a Picture, ſaid, *this muſt needs be an excellent Art, who would not be hanged to be thus drawn forth and quartered.*

174.

A Woman lying ſick to death, deſired her husbands leave to make her will; *That needs not* [ſaid he,] *you have had your will all your life time, and would you have your will when you are dead too.*

175.

ONe was wont to ſay, that in *Europe* there were neither Scholars enough Gentlemen enough, nor Jews enough; one time it was anſwered him, that of all theſe three there was rather too great a plenty then ſcarcity; whereupon he replyed, *If there were Scholars enough, ſo many would not be double or treble beneficed; if Gentlemen enough, ſo many Peaſants would not be reckoned among the Gentry; and if Jews enough, ſo many Chriſtians would not profeſs Uſury.*

176.

ONe askt another what he would give for his Sow and Pigs; *nothing* [quoth he] *For the Sow, and leſs for the Pigs; if you will take that, bring 'um in.*

177.

GEo. *Withers* having writ a Poem, in which he predicted the continuance of a free State, and called it, the *Perpetual Parliament*; a little after the Parliament was diſſolved, and a Gentleman meeting the ſaid Mr. *Withers*, told him *he was a pitiful Prophet, and a pitiful Poet, otherwiſe he had not wrote ſuch pitiful predictions, for a pitiful Parliament.*

178.

HUgh *Peters* meeting Coll *Hewſon*, merrily ſaid to him, how now ſon, where's your bleſſing? *Hewſon* not well conceiving what he ſaid, askt what he meant, *why* (quoth Hugh) *I mean to teach you your duty; know you not who I am, I am* Hugh, *and as I take it, you are* Hughs *ſon.*

179.

ONe being askt when was the beſt time to take a journy? The other replyed, *when you have a good horſe, mony good ſtore in your purſe, and good company.*

180. One

180.

A Country fellow ſeeing a man ſtanding in the Pillory for forgery, with his fact legibly written before him, with hundreds about him; the Clown askt for what fault that fellow ſtood there? One askt him, whether he could read? Not I in faith, I can neither read, nor write, ſaid he; then you are a Dunce ſaid the other, not to read at thoſe years: now ſince you are ſo ignorant, I'le tell you why that fellow ſtands in the Pillory, it is for counterfeiting mens hands; to which the Country fellow replyed; *a Plague on you for a company of proud Knaves; you had need to brag ſo much of your learning, you may ſee what your writing and your reading brings you to.*

181.

ONe askt another what a fine gawdy Whore was like; the other, who much delighted in Similes, ſaid, ſhe was like a Squirel; the other ſurpriz'd at the ſtrangeneſs of the compariſon, askt him how he made that out, *It is plain* (ſaid the other) *for ſhe covers her whole body with her tail.*

182. A

183.

A Citizen askt a Painter what excellent peices he had drawn of late; only one eſtimable, which is the picture of *Acteon* turned into a hart, and hunted by his Hounds, ſo lively protrayed, that every one who ſaw it, ſaid, *It was a Citizen purſued by Serjeants.*

184.

AN Apothecary was drank to by one in the company, who ſaid, Brother, here's to you; the proud Apothecary askt him upon what account he called him Brother? quoth the other, *We are Brethren by Trade; for I underſtand you are an Apothecary, and I am a Slop-ſeller.*

185.

A Gentleman coming to his friends houſe at breakfaſt time, was ſaluted with the latter fragment or cantel of a cheeſe, which looked as thin and as crooked as the Moon in her laſt quarter; the Gentleman encouraged his friend to eat, by ſaying it was ſent him as a preſent from an accompliſht Lady at *Windſor*; I thought it came from *Windſor* ſaid the other when I ſaw it ſo near *Eaton.*

186. One

186.

ONe said he Sung as well as most men in *Europe*, and thus he proved it, *the most in* Europe *doe not sing well, therefore I sing as well as most men in* Europe.

187.

ONe of the Rump-Parliament complained of the great quantity of Rain that fell, *What unreasonable men you Parliament are* (said a stander by) *you would neither have God Rain, nor the King.*

188.

ONe askt another which was the best way to run from a Bayliff, *In troth* (said he) *I think the best way is to run him through.*

189.

TWo Barbers meeting in Easter-week, the one askt the other if he had a good Eve on't, *In troth*, said the other, *I think it was the worst Eve that ever came since* Adam.

190.

A Flat nosed Fellow (who doubtlessly had long time laboured under a *Covent-Garden* distemper) going to *Old-street*, snuffling, askt one which was the way to *Rotten-row*? the other replyed, *follow your nose.*

191. One

191.

ONe being invited with his Wife and Daughter to dinner on a Sabbath day, brought along with him two little Dogs, coming to the houſe, he thus ſaluted the Invitor with this compliment, Sir, do you want any bold gueſts? *I have brought my whole family with me, my ſelf and two Bitches, my Wife and Daughter.*

192.

A Very merry and quibbling Lady cutting up a Pigg at dinner, askt a Gentleman whom ſhe had often outwitted, whether he loved Pigg, and whether ſhe ſhould help him to ſome? *I thank you Madam* (ſaid he) *I love nothing that comes from a Sow.*

193.

AN old griping Citizen dying, left a fair Revenue to his Son, who as profuſely ſpent it, as his Father had carefully raked it together: one day growing angry with his Coachman for driving no faſter, called to him, ſaying, drive faſter, or I'le come out and kick you to the Devil; *Sir, ſaid the Coachman, I proteſt if you do, I'le there tell your Father, how extravagantly you now ſpend that Eſtate he left you.*

194.

A Gentleman having to his firſt wife a very lovely Woman, ſhe dying, he Married one that was ill featured, and worſe formed, being extreamly crooked; a friend of his taking notice of his extravagant choice, reproved him, ſaying, I wonder Sir where your eyes were when you made this choice; alas, ſaid the other, it was not ſo much a choice of mine, as a gift, a bended token ſent me by providence: ſaid the other, I am ſorry for it, I am ſure your former wife was a brave noble woman; it is true ſaid the other, and now you may ſee how time makes waſte, *I have brought that Noble to Nine-pence.*

195.

TErm being ended, three Country Attorneys travelling homewards, overtook a Carter; being on the merry pin, they fell a jeering him, asking him how his fore horſe became ſo fat, and the reſt ſo lean? The Carter (knowing them to be Attorneys) replyed, *my fore-horſe is a Lawyer, and the reſt are his Clients.*

197.

A Youth ſtanding by whilſt his Father was at play, obſerving him to looſe a great deal of money, burſt out into tears, his Father askt him the reaſon why he wept: *O Sir, I have read that* Alexander *the great wept when he heard his Father* Philip *had conquered a great many Towns, Citys, and Countryes, fearing that he would leave him nothing to win; but I wept the contrary way, fearing, if you continue this courſe, you will leave me nothing to loſe.*

198.

A Gentleman carryed his friend down into the Cellar to give him the Civility thereof; his friend obſerving there was no ſeat there for him to ſit on, askt what was his reaſon for ſo doing? Becauſe, ſaid he, *I will have no man that comes hither, drink longer then he can ſtand.*

199.

THe queſtion being askt, which were the greateſt wonders in the world; it was anſwered, Womens and Lawyers tongues, *becauſe they did alwayes lye, yet never lye ſtill.*

200.

200.

A Fellow and a Wench taken one evening ſuſpitiouſly in a Pownd together, were by the Conſtable committed, and the next morning brought before a Juſtice; but they ſtanding both obſtinately in their innocence, the Juſtice called the Wench aſide, and promiſed her faithfully, if ſhe would confeſs the fact as guilty, ſhe ſhould go unpuniſhed for that time. By his ſubtle inſinuation ſhe confeſſed the truth, whereupon the Juſtice commended her, and ſent the fellow to Priſon: at length as ſhe was taking her leave (thinking her ſelf at liberty) the Juſtice called her back, and askt her what the fellow had given her for her conſent, ſhe told him (if it pleaſed his worſhip) he had given her halfa crown. Truly Woman, ſaid the Juſtice, that doth not pleaſe my Worſhip; *For though for thy fornication I have acquitted thee, yet for thy extortion I muſt of force commit thee, for taking half a crown in the Pownd*: and ſent her to the houſe of correction to bear her friend company.

201. One

201.

ONe came bragging from the Court of Aldermen that he was promiſed by them a Leaſe of the next houſe that fell; to whom another replyed, *Had it been my caſe, I ſhould have petitioned rather for a houſe that ſtood.*

202.

ONe ſaid, if he was to chooſe his Priſon, it ſhould be Ludgate, *becauſe none came thither but they had their freedom.*

203.

THere are three ſorts of Cuckholds, *Solifidians* and *Nullifidians*, the firſt is one and none, and he wears Aſſes ears, and hath this Motto at his Coat,

Crede quod habes, & habes.

The ſecond is none and one, he hath Goats horns for his Coat, with this Motto,

Non videmus id manticæ quod in tergo eſt.

The third is one and one, and bears Rams horns, with this Motto,

Non nobis ſolem nati ſumus.

204.

A Gentleman not long ſince coming by a Goldſmiths ſhop, ſaw therein a delicate lovely Woman, whom (as ſhe was) he ſuppoſed to be the Miſtreſs of the houſe, and that he might delight his eyes, with a leſs ſuſpected freedome, he went into the ſhop, and deſired to ſee ſome Jewels, Rings, Lockets, &c. but having ſatisfied his fancy for the preſent, by inſpecting that charming heart in flaming countenance, he bought onely a trifle, and went his way, but with a reſolution to return. Several times he came to the ſhop after this manner, ſo that at length he became indifferently acquainted with the man and his wife. Having thus got into their acquaintance, he one day came to the Good Man, and ſhowing him a very rich Jewel, he deſired the loan of fifty pound thereon for a Month, it was granted him, in ſome little time after, he watcht his opportunity when the old Gentleman was abroad, and went to the houſe, where he ſpared neither for coſt nor courtſhip to win this Gentlewoman to a compliance to his deſires, having well warm'd her with wine he attempted the violation of her cha-

ſtity,

stity, by all the subtle stratagems and weils a young *Italian* can invent in the prosecution of his first Amours; but seeing none of these would take, he offered her the fifty pound he had receiv'd of her Husband, saying, that he would freely give it her for one single Amorous encounter, which proffer, like *Joves* Golden shower on *Danae*, wrought its desired effect. Having consummated what he so passionately desired in cool blood, he began to consider what a rash act he had done; the Gentlewoman on the other side, having got so rich a Booty, with a deal of pleasure to boot, fearing least this serious consultation with himself, might produce some mischief, she hastened him to be gone, fearing least her Husband should come, who might by seeing him there, justly suspect some foul Play in his absence. No, no, said the Gentleman, (having studied a cunning Plot) let him come, I have bethought my self of a way that shall prevent all suspition in him, he had no sooner said the words, but the Husband came up the stairs, at his approach this Gentleman stept to him, saying, Sir, I thank you for your late

kindneſs in lending me that fifty pound; I have received moneys ſooner than I expected it, wherefore I have brought it you, and paid it to your Wife, therefore Sir, pray let me have my Jewel; The Goldſmith askt his Wife if it were ſo, ſhe ſeeing it was but a folly to deny it, (ſhe having then the mony about her) ſaid ſhe had received ſuch a Sum of the Gentleman, hereupon the Jewel was delivered, but who by the loan and uſe of the mony was the Gainer, I will leave it to any one to judge.

205.

A Rich Citizen of *London*, in his Will, left ſomething conſiderable to *Chriſt-Church* Hoſpital, but little or nothing to one of his extravagant ſons, at the Funeral the Blew-coat-boys were ordered (in acknowledgment of ſo great a gift) to Sing before the Corps to the Grave; as they marcht through Cheap-ſide, this extravagant Son led his Mother, who obſerving the Boys make a reſt, he opened his pipes in that manner, that he was heard almoſt from one end of the ſtreet to the other, and ſtill leading his Mother,

ther, he continued thus Singing, till a Kinſman came to him, and ſtopping his mouth, askt him his reaſon for his irreverent and undecent carriage, *why Goodman Couzen* (quoth this ne're be good) *the Boys there at my Fathers Death ſing for ſomething, and wont you let me ſing for nothing.*

206.

ONe ſeeing one Summer a great Drinker walking in the beginning of the Spring, ſaid, *One Swallow doth not make a Summer: But I know* (quoth the other) *one Summer makes a great many Swallows.*

207.

WHen the City of *London* was in a manner Rebuilt, a Countrey-man came up to ſee a Friend that had been burnt out, who amongſt other diſcourſe, made a grievous complaint of his own particular loſs, and after that, he inſiſted on the loſs of a City ſo brave and glorious; *As to your own loſs,* (ſaid the Countryman) *I am ſorry for it, but as to the loſs of your City, I know not what to ſay, for who would be grieved at having a fine new Suit inſtead of an old one.*

208.

A Gentleman of the Temple was informed that his Father was dead in the Country, which News troubled him very much, not knowing how he had left his Eſtate, a friend of his ſeeing him in this ſad condition, bid him clear up, ſaying, *If your Father hath left you a good Eſtate, you have but ſmall cauſe to grieve; and if he hath left you nothing, who would grieve for ſuch a Father.*

209.

TWo diſcourſing immediately after the Fire, about the enlarging of the Streets upon the Rebuilding the City, he that had much ground ſaid, that it was not requiſite the Streets ſhould be enlarged, fearing he ſhould be a loſer thereby, *Piſh* (ſaid the other) *to what purpoſe was the City Burnt, but that the Streets might be made larger.*

210.

ONe ſpeaking of the Fire, ſaid, *Canon-ſtreet* Roar'd, *Milk-ſtreet* was burnt too, *Wood-ſtreet* was burnt to Aſhes, *Bread-ſtreet* was burnt to a Coal, *Pudding-Lane* and *Pye-Corner* were over-Baked, and *Snow-hill* was melted down.

211. One

211.

ONe who had a damnable Scold to his Wife, being continually plagued with the clack of her Tongue, wiſhed one day in her hearing, that ſhe was in Heaven; ſhe knowing by that ſaying, that he was deſirous to be rid of her; in a great rage ſhe told him, *That ſhe had rather ſee him hang'd firſt.*

212.

MR. *Sm--* a Conſtable, carrying a Big-belly'd Wench before a Juſtice, ſaid very ſeriouſly, *An't pleaſe your Worſhip, I have brought here before you a Maid with Child*; the Wench thereupon call'd him Knave and Fool, being reproved by the Juſtice, ſhe anſwered thus, *Sir, this Conſtable muſt needs be one of the two, for if I am a Maid, he is a Fool to think I am with Child; and if I am not with Child, he is a Knave for ſo ſaying.*

213.

A School-Boy being to Conſtrue that in *Terence*, *Ventum erat ad Veſtæ*, rendred it thus, *Ventum* the wind *erat* was *Veſtæ* in the Weſt, at which the School-maſter laughing, ſaid, it was then high time to hoiſt up Sail, and ſo untruſt the Boy, and trimm'd his Pinnace.

215.

A Young New-Married Woman in the heat of Blood, about the latter end of *July*, after Dinner, deſired her Husband to go up Stairs and play with her, he knowing her meaning, and being unprepared for ſuch paſtime, excuſed himſelf, ſaying, that the Dog-days were very unwholeſome for ſuch Recreations; At Night being in Bed with him, ſhe deſired him to lie cloſer, for though (ſaid ſhe) there be Dog-days, yet I never heard of Dog-nights.

216.

A Smock-fac'd young Vintner that was hardly Twenty, came before the Chamberlain of *London* to be made Free, who ſeeing him ſo young, ſcrupled at it, asking what age he was, *I am Sir* (ſaid he) *four and Twenty*; *that's ſtrange* (ſaid the Chamberlain) *I have ſeen a Face of eighteen look more Elder*, *'tis likely ſo Sir* (ſaid he very diſcreetly) *he that made him look ſo old, though ſo young, is able you ſee, to make me look ſo young, though ſo old, as I have told your Worſhip.*

217. A

217.

A Parrot belonging to a Perſon of quality, whoſe goodly Garden lay contiguous to the *Thames*, had learnt from the quarrelling of the Foot-boys at Play in the Hall where the Cage Hung, this frequent Oath amongſt them, *Zouns, what do ye mean*; The Parrot being not well, was ordered to be diſcaged, and carried into the Garden, where getting into a Tree, he was not at quiet (laughing as he climed) till he had got to the very top, as he ſtood perching and rejoycing, a Kite ſoaring aloft, eſpied him, wondering of what Country he ſhould be by the ſtrangeneſs of his Habit, flew round and round for the advantage of a View, at length ſuppoſing him ſome forreign Spie, ſent to betray the *Engliſh* Commonwealth of Birds, he came directly down and ſeized him in his pounces, and without further delay, fell a taring his Green jerkin off his back; the Parrot ſuſpecting not any danger, and being unaccuſtomed to ſuch rude and uncivil dealing, cryed out, *Zouns, what d'ye mean? Zouns, what d'ye mean?* repeating the words often with a Tone

unuſual; ſome Servants took the Alarme, and with ſtones, chaſing away the Kite, the Parrot ſhifted for his ſafety, by coming down immediately, by which means was preſerved.

218.

A Country Curate coming to *Oxford* to take his Degree of Maſter of Arts, was askt by the Head of the houſe (whereof this Parſon was a ſmall Member) how he durſt, being ſo green, to enter himſelf into the Miniſtry, the Curate anſwered, *Becauſe the Lord hath need of me*, the other replyed, *I never heard the Lord had need of any thing but an Aſs.*

219.

A Young Deacon being to be made Miniſter, the Biſhop in his examination put him to conſtrue that verſe of *Seneca* the Tragædian,

Cure leves Loquuntur, ingentes ſtupeat.

He did it thus; *Cura leves* little Curates, *Loquuntur* do preach, *ingentes* great Biſhops, *ſtupeat* do hold their peace.

220. A

220.

A Gentleman complain'd to his friend, and ſaid the City was the moſt inſufferable place to live in in the world, and his reaſon was, becauſe he was accuſtomed to riſe very early, at which time he could find never a fellow to be drunk with, but I'le remedie that, ſaid he, (that being his word) by going to Sea, where I ſhall find at all hours thoſe with whom I was drunk over night, and was as good as his word; returning from Sea, he met with a Wench, whom he carried to his Chamber, and lay with her all night, in the Morning this impudent Proſtitute demanded her reward for quiffing; how, how, Huzzie, ſaid he, profit and pleaſure too, that is too much at one time; this would not ſatisfie her, but ſhe told him plainly, if he did not give her ſomething, ſhe would make a diſturbance in the houſe, though ſhe was ſent to Bridewell for her pains; ſay you ſo (ſaid he) I'le remedy that; you are miſtaken in me, wherefore get you gone, I am no incourager of Leachery, and I ſcorne Vice ſhould receive a reward from me.

221.

A Young Gentleman (lately) of the *Temple*, having more Wit than Mony, and minding not his Chamber, Study, nor Commons, was indebted to the Houſe, and it was ordered thereupon, that his Chamber ſhould be ſeized; he hearing thereof, cry'd, I'le remedy that I am reſolv'd, and ſo preſently went and took his Chamber-door off the Hinges, and lockt it up in his Cloſet; the Officers coming to fix a Padlock thereon, found themſelves diſappointed, and ſearching the Room, found not any thing worth the ſeizure.

222.

IN *Magdalene Colledg* in *Oxford*, it is an order that every morning one ſhall go about to every Schollers door, that is of the Foundation, knocking loudly, and crying, *Pars a quinta* (which ſignifies a quarter after five a Clock) and warns them all to prayers, one hearing this related, ſaid, doth he knock at every door? yes ſaid the other; then replies the other, he had need to riſe at three of the clock to cry *Pars a quinta*.

223. A

223.

A School-maſter asked one of his Schollers in the Winter time what was Latin for Cold; O Sir, anſwered the Lad, *I have that at my fingers ends.*

224.

A Scholler hearing a Begging Soldier complain that his ſtones were cut out at the Iſle of *Rea*, thus bemoan'd him;

Ille dolet vere, qui ſine teſte dolet.

225.

A Traveller coming into a Tavern, and calling for Grecian Wine, the woman brought him ſome of her own Wine, he taſting it, and perceiving her guile, ſaid, *he would have none of that wine, for it taſted of the Cask.*

226.

A Gentleman being at the Table, where was a very fat wild Duck, he ſaid he thought *The Duck was Crambed*; at which the reſt laughing, asked him who ſhould Cramb it? he anſwear'd them, *The man in the Moon.*

Forreign

FORREIGN JESTS:

Witty Reparties, &c.

1.

HEnry the Fourth, commonly called *Henry the Great*, riding one day near *Paris*, espyed an ancient man with a coal black Beard, but the hair of his Head was as white as milk: This mighty Prince having a mind to divertise himself, caused this old fellow to be brought before him, and then ask'd him, how it came to pass, that the hair of his Head seemed so much older then that of his Beard: The old man briskly replyed, *It was no wonder, since the hair of his Beard was younger than that of his Head by twenty yeares at least.*

2. The

2.

THe Deputies of *Rochel* attending one day to ſpeak with his Majeſty, it hapned that there came at the ſame time a Doctor of Phyſick of the ſame place, who had renounced the Proteſtant Religion, to embrace the *Roman Catholick*; for which cauſe the ſight of this man did ſo enrage them, that they could not forbare railing aloud, although they were ſo near the Preſence-Chamber: His Majeſty hearing this irreverent noiſe, demanded what was the matter, and was informed, that the Deputies of *Rochel* were very much incenſed againſt one of their Doctors, for changing his Religion from *Proteſtancy to Popery*: Is that all ſaid his Majeſty? (very pleaſantly) bring them before me; being brought, how now ſaid the King, What angry (ſpeaking to the Deputies) becauſe your Doctor hath gain'd by his exchange? *Let me adviſe you, change too, and that in time, for it is a dangerous ſign, and portends your Religion not long liv'd, when her* Phyſician *hath left, and given her over.*

3. A

3.

A Gentleman having never been at *Paris*, got, by what meanes I know not, into the Gallery in the *Louvre*, and was ſo taken with the curious Pictures, that he was nothing but wonder and amazement; in the mean time his Majeſty hapned to paſs by, who ſeeing a ſtranger, with a body gentilely clad, gaping like a Bumpkin, as if he had hardly ever ſeen a Picture before, approach'd him, and asked the Gentleman whom he belong'd to, this *Fop Jauntie*, thinking himſelf affronted, anſwered in a ſurly manner, that *he belong'd to himſelf; you had a fool and a clown to your Maſter then* (ſaid the King) *that could furniſh you with no better manners.*

4.

TWo *Cardinals* at *Rome* hearing of a very famous *Painter* who had moſt admirably painted St. *Peter*, with ſome other of the Apoſtles; ſent for him, with orders to bring thoſe effigies with him; at ſight thereof, theſe *Cardinals* were amazed at his ſtupendious Art, and found fault with nothing but that their faces were too red and ſanguine;

guine; your pardon, may it please your Eminences (said he in a submissive voice) *I have not pictured them as when they were on Earth; who mortified the flesh, that they might the better sow the seeds of the Gospel; but I have depainted them as they are now in Heaven, ashamed, and therefore blush to see the Lives of their Successors so loose and so licentious.*

5.

A *Franciscan-Frier* being mounted one day on a very good Horse, was rancountred by a serious Citizen, who told him, that being of the Order of St. *Francis* he wondred to see him on Horse-back, and since that St. *Francis* was always known to go a foot, he wondred he durst make so slight of that Sacred Oath which obliged him and his Brethren to follow that holy man, *Well said* (said the *Franciscan*) *you do well to put me in mind of my duty, in following our Patron St.* Francis; *and that I might not be slack in the performance, I am therefore now mounted, for he being gone so long before, I despaired of ever reaching him a foot*, and, setting Spurs to his Horse, said, *That unless he rode a gollop, or full speed, he should be some ages before he could over-take him.* 6. A

A Merry *Switzer* going one day into the Fields with his Maſter, deſired leave of his Maſter to ask him a queſtion; the Maſter knowing him to be a Roguiſh witty fellow, gave him liberty; Why then *Sr.* ſaid he, you ſee an Horſe and Aſs yonder feeding together, if you were forced to be a Beaſt, which of them two would you be? you fool, ſaid the Maſter, I would be a Horſe, as being the nobler and more generous Creature; I'm of another opinion replyed the *Swiſſe*, for I would be an *Aſs*; his Maſter unable to forbear laughing, asked him the reaſon; the reaſon ſaid he is, *I have often ſeen an* Aſs *ride the great Horſe; ſtalk ſtately before his Company upon ſome annual ſolemnity; be choſen a Juſtice, and as frequently his name and ignorance guilded with the ſplended dignity of Knighthood, but I never knew an Horſe capable of theſe preferments.*

7.

A *Walloon* Serjeant walking in the Court at the *Hague*, demanded of a Captain in that place, by what means he might ſpeak with the Prince of *Orange*? the Captain told him, if he would have a little patience the Prince would

would not be long e're he would come that way; he had no ſooner ſaid theſe words but his Highneſs appeared, whereupon this Bore, the *Walloon*, being confident in his own Eloquence and Barbarous Gauliſh Dialect, addreſt himſelf in theſe words: Sir, *Your Excellency muſt know, that our Enſign is dead, now I being the eldeſt Serjeant, the Colours belong to me.* The Prince ſeeing a man of that bulk, imagin'd he had a Soul as large, and therefore bid him ſpeak on boldly: but he inſtead of enlarging himſelf ſung only the ſame notes over again. The Prince being in a very good humour at that time, asked him, how long he had ſerved the *States? let me ſee* (ſaid this *Walloon*, and thereupon drew an old Book out of his pocket) *I---let me ſee---I now I have it, I came in the ſame year to ſerve the* States, *that your Excellency ran away before* Groll.

8.

THere was a Gentleman in *France* was very much conceited of his ſinging (although he had neither Voice nor Judgment) and would be always humming ſome Religious Anthems, or bawl out aloud; a notable merry

Woman

Woman living very near him, and by that means was perpetually troubled with his insufferable noise, there being no remedy, she was contented only with putting this trick upon him, and that was every time he sang, she wept, and the lowder his Voice, the greater abundance of her Tears; the Gentleman observing this several times, demanded of the Woman, *why she wept when he sung* (thinking to himself that he had so raptured her with his harmonical voice, that thereby her Soul was wing'd for an immediate flight to Heaven:) to this question the Woman thus replyed, *I may well weep* (said she) *since not long ago, I lost the staff of my Life, and the support of my Children; in short Sir, My great loss was an* Ass *that did us a thousand kindnesses, now Sir your voice and his methinks are so extreamly alike, that I never hear you sing, but it puts me in mind of my poor* Ass, *the loss of whom I shall never sufficiently condole.*

9.

A Young *Italian* Gentleman being led by curiosity into *Holland*, where having lived some time conversing with the most ingenious, was one day

day ſet upon by a *Proteſtant Miniſter*, who would needs ingage him in a controverſie about Religion. The young Gentleman, knowing himſelf too weak for the encounter, begged his diverſion, and endeavoured to wave the diſcourſe; but the more he avoided it, the more hotly was he preſt by the Miniſter, whereupon the young *Italian* in a very great paſſion, conjured him by all that is good, to let him alone in peace with his Religion, for (ſaid he) *I cannot embrace yours, and if you make me loſe my own, I will never make choice of any other.*

10.

A Countrey fellow wanting mony, came to *Rome*, and there offered his *Aſs* to ſale; he quickly met with a Chapman, who (having agreed about the price) demanded of the Countryman, very ſeriouſly, what bad, or good conditions the *Aſs* had in him, *I will aſſure you* (ſaid he) *there is not a better* Aſs *in* Italy; ſay you ſo (*ſaid the other*) *nay then Ile promiſe you this, if I find him as good as you ſay, I will be not only a friend to him, but a Brother.*

11. A

11.

A Poor pittiful Bore, in proceſs of time became a rich *Burgo-maſter*, who one day walking in the ſtreets was accoſted by ſuch another *Tatterdemalion* as himſelf was formerly, and one of his intimate acquaintance; this upſtart *Burgo-maſter* walked ſtately on, taking no notice of him; this made my *Jag-rag* the more preſſing, and pulling him by the Sleeve, ſaid, *Old friend, what don't you know me?* (the other replyed haſtily, and with an auſtere countenance) *How the Devil ſhould I know or remember thee, ſince I have forgot my own ſelf, being obliged by my grandeur to take no cogniſance of the vileneſs of thy condition, and the* quondam *poverty of my own.*

12.

A Gentleman of good quality in *Paris*, and a great amoriſt, was alſo very Phlegmatick, (tis ſtrange two ſuch contrary Elements ſhould agree in one body:) I ſay this *Monſieur*, one day, being in the Society of ſome Ladies, fixt his eyes upon one of an extraordinary beauty, in ſuch ſort, that they were never withdrawn from her, but when he returned about to ſpit, by rea-

ſon

ſon of the continual overflowing of his mouth: this Gentlewoman frequently obſerving the watering of his mouth, ſmilingly demanded of him the cauſe, who cunningly anſwered her, that his mouth watered being near ſo delicate and choice a bit, yet dare not taſte thereof; *If ſo Sir,* (ſaid ſhe briskly) *ſtand further off, and do not approach nearer, leaſt you be turned into that watery Element.*

13.

A Countrey fellow deſigned one night to rob a Gentlemans Orchard, and being juſt got up into a Tree he ſaw two approaching towards him (which were the Servant-man and Chamber-maid of the Houſe) the ſight of theſe perſons made him lye as covert as he could, whereas on the otherſide theſe Amoriſts eagerly purſuing their ſport, did not diſcover the Fellow in the Tree, under which they had paſt ſo many amorous Careers; and being now wearied, the Chamber-maid had time to vent theſe fears her reſiſtleſs Appetite would not admit into her thoughts before, in this manner, *Dear heart, you have had your will againſt my will, and what if I ſhould now prove with Child? what will become*

become of it, and me? prythee? (ſaid he) *Take no care for that, there is one above will make* (no doubt) *ſufficient proviſion for you both*: the Fellow in the Tree hearing this, and being glad of this opportunity to ſcare them away, that he might the better accompliſh his Thieving deſign, ſpoke indifferently loud; ſaying, *I'le ſee you hang'd e're I'le maintain any Whore of you all, and if I do keep any Baſtards, to be ſure they ſhall be of my own begetting.*

14.

JUſt as the Sermon was ended in a Church at *Amſterdam*, it hapned that two *Roman Catholicks* entered therein; a *Burgeſs* ſeeing them, took his friend by the hand, who knew them very well; look there ſaid he, *as the Children of Light are going out of the Church, the Children of Darkneſs are entering in*; one of theſe *Catholicks* hearing this, ſhortly and ſharply replyed, *you have deprived us of our Light, and we are forced to ſeek after it whilſt we are in Darkneſs*; intimating the particular reſtraint laid on *Roman Catholicks* by the *Hollander*, more ſtrict then on any other Religion.

15. A

15.

WIthin one of the Provinces of the *United Neatherlands* there lived a Mercenary Scribler, who wrote a *Pasquil, or Defamatory Libel* againſt the houſe of *Auſtria*, and preſented it to the Governour of the ſame place, which was a perſon of the moſt Ancient Family of *Naſſaw*.

The Governor having read it, diſſembled his diſpleaſure, but with a kind of feigned ſmile, told him, that his Invective was as ſharp as could be imagined. Sir, *ſaid the Author*, *I have one in the Preſs, as ſharp again*; let me ſee it ſaid the Governor: this Libellous Author, thinking he ſhould be highly rewarded, brought him this ſecond Copy; in which was writ, as in the former, a Thouſand notorious and ſcandalous lyes, not ſparing the beſpattering of the then vertuous *Infanta* with lewd Reproach and Obloquy; not omitting the King, Emperour, *&c.* The Governor hardly forbearing the concealment of his great indignation, bid him come in the afternoon, and his reward ſhould be ready: taking his leave of his Excellency, he returns home to his Friends,

Friends, further fraught with joy and hopes, than an *East-India Ship* with Pepper, comes at the time appointed. He went to wait for his Reward, and the Governor hearing of the coming of this Libeller, ordered him to go up ſuch a pair of ſtairs, and there he ſhould meet with a perſon ſhould give him his due; coming to the top of the ſtairs, he was asked, whether he was the man that wrote the *Libel*, he anſwered very jollily, *That he was the Perſon that had ſerv'd his Countrey with his Pen, though he could not with his Sword: and that he had* (he thought) *painted the King of* Spain, *and* Emperor *to the Life, in their own proper Colours*: pray, *Sir*, come in ſaid the other, I have order to give you double recompence; where preſently he was ſeized by half a dozen ſtrong Fellows, and being ſtrip'd they gave him forty laſhes on the bare back with a *Cat of nine tails*, and were laid on by remembering him, that the firſt was for the *Emperour*: The ſecond for the *King* of *Spain*: The third for the *Infanta*: And the fourth for *Marquis Spinola*: And ſo over with them again, till the number was expired; at which time the Governour came

in and told him, that this Punishment was the least of desert, for abusing so Illustrious a House as that of *Austria*, and that though an Enemie, yet should not be abused with the scandalous Reproaches of every lying Pamphleter, *Let all such, like this*, wear their reward *on their backs, and not in their purses.*

16.

A Certain *Switzer*, a Soldier and *Roman Catholick*, being in *France*, was solicited by some *French* Gentleman to go with them into *Holland* to serve the *States*. Having demanded of them if the *Hollanders* were *Catholicks*, and they affirming to him they were, he readily condescended to their Proposition. Being in the Army of the Prince of *Orange* in the Field, and seeing no Priests, Monks, Altars, nor Images, he went and told his Captain *that he was meerly deluded, and that he could never serve the* Hugonots *against the* Catholicks, *but against his Conscience*; the Captain seeing him refractory, and would not march, he Caned him sufficiently, but the *Swiss* regarded it not; crying out, *that he had rather dye, then bear Armes against his Religion*; at that very

very instant the Prince of *Orange* came by, and understanding the matter, caused the *Swiss* to be brought before him, and commanding him to be disarmed, he furnished him with Tabor and Pipe, with several antick baubles; saying, *Go Soldier, since thou wilt not bare Armes against the Catholicks, carry these pretty knacks to them, to add to the number of their Religious Fopperies.*

17.

THere was a pleasant Comical Dog-whipper of a Church, who on the Week-days carried Turfs in *Amsterdam*, this man had a great mind to see *Antwerp*, and takeing his Wife along with him, made a journy thither; having seen the famous Churches, the Citadel, and other things remarkable, they went to the Tavern, intending to drink some Wine; having possest themselves of a Room, the Maid-servant (well bread) made a very low courtsie, saying, *What will you be pleased to drink Seignior?* at which, this *Turf Porter*, confounded with so great an honour, whispered his Wife in the ear, *How comes this Kate? a* Seignior *at Antwerp, and a* Dog-whiper *in* Amsterdam;

certainly (speaking still low) *I will not behave my self unworthy of this honour* (then raising his voice) *go fetch me a Pitle of Wine*; at this his Wife cryed out, *why* John, *what mean you* John, *we have not money enough to do it*; *what of all that* (said he) *it is but ingageing my honour, I will pay it next time I come to* Antwerp; *in the mean time I must acknowledg these people more justly civil, and respectful, then my own Country-men.*

18.

ONe day some witty Drolls met with this *Dog-whipper*, who askt whether he would not be content to change his double Employment, for the single one, of being a *Secretary* of some Town in *Holland*; at which question he fell into such a loud fit of laughter, that the Company could not forbear laughing to see such a variety of Grimaces in his face, which when it grew a little calmer, *Gentlemen* (said he) *my shoulders are broad and strong enough to bear a hundred maunds of Turf a day, but my Head, although it be big enough, or as some say, too big; yet is it to weak and feeble to carry a secret one quarter of an hour: besides, I have heard*, Secretaries

ought

ought to abstain from Wine; for my part, I should sell all the secrets of my Noddle for one Pottle. That man's most happy that is contented with his own, and covets not anothers Fortune.

19.

THere is a Village in *Holland* at the end whereof stands a Church built by the command of St. *Villebrord*. One day some of the foolish Paisantry of the Town were got together in a Tavern, where amongst other of their ridiculous discourse, there was a grand consultation how they should make the Church stand in the middle of the Town, the one propounded this way, and another that way, and both contradicted by a third, as a thing impossible; at length one stands up with much Gravity, *Brethren* (said he) *I think you are all mistaken, therefore my advice is this, seeing the Church cannot be removed (& yet you would have the fulfilling of your desires) build as many Houses beyond it, as there are on this side thereof, and then you will find the Church stand just in the middle of the Town.*

20.

A Certain Minister of the Reformed Religion, Preaching one Sabbath day in *Amsterdam*, took an occasion to loose his Text, that he might find out a digressive discourse on the Magistrates of that City, several whereof were present at that time; in his Sermon, he first proved, that *Magistrates were as Gods on Earth, and that the Ministers were as Angels; after this he much inveighed against the supineſs and careleſneſs of the former, in suffering* Popish Idolatry *to be so openly professed, with Judaism*, &c. *And his Zeal prompted him to say, that they should one day be answerable for their negligence, reproving them also for many notorious Sins*, &c After Sermon, some of the Magistrates sent for him, and having severely checkt him for his Insolence, and seditious Eloquence, told him, *that if he ever did the like, that though he made them Gods, they would make a Devil of him, and throw him out of the Paradise of his Living, into the Hell of a Dungeon?*

21. There

21.

THere was a *Rodomontado* in *Paris*, who huft after ſo ſtrange a rate, that he pretended, he could out-do all the wonderful exploits performed by the chief ancient Maſters of Knight-errantry: this vaunting made him terrible to ſuch as knew him not. One day being in company, he was ſtrangely admired by all, ſaving a *Picard*, who ſhewed him little or no reſpect, not ſo much out of deſign, as for want of breeding. This *Rodomontado*, obſerving the ſlighting of the *Picard*, began to ſwell, being in a mighty Paſſion; and reproach'd the *Picard* for his Clownery in not paying that due reſpect to his perſon, which was the merit of his vertue; the *Picard* told him bluntly, that if others worſhipped an Aſs, he was not bound to do the like. How ſaid the *Rodomontado*, dareſt thou ſpeak to me without trembling? Thou ſhalt repent for this; to which the other replyed, *he feared him not*; nay, then ſaid this *Rodomontado* I ſee thou art weary of thy Life; meet me to morrow, at ſuch a place, ſingly, and there I will do thee the kindneſs to diſpatch thee out of thy pain. The-

Picard told him resolutely, *He would meet him with his Sword; and accordingly, the next morning early, he went into the Field, and having waited there about two hours, at length comes the* Rodomontado *Scare-Crow*, who made such a noise as he came, that he frighted all the Birds from their Nests and Coverts as he past through the Forrest of *Fontain-bleau*. As soon as he saw the *Picard* he made a thousand Grimaces, and as many Bravadoes; asking him at a great distance whether he was apprehensive of death, or whether he long'd to dye. Advance nearer said the *Picard*, and I will quickly inform you. Hereupon the *Rodomontado* stood still, and asked him whether he had a Wife and Children, yes, yes, said the *Picard*, but what is that to our purpose? come draw, ha, (*said the Rodomontado*) I am sorry that thy Wife must be a Widdow, and thy Children Orphans; for I am invincible, and have already slain with this Right hand above ten Thousand Cavaliers: Hadst thou (*said the Picard*) *fought the Devil, and kil'd his Grand-Child in single Combat, yet would I fight thee, therefore defend thy self, or thou art a dead man*:

man: at this our bouncing *Cavalier* drew back, crying out to the *Picard* to have a little patience; but the *Picard's* Paſſion it ſeemes had no ears, and began to lay about him ſtoutly, the *Rodomontado* ſeeing in what danger he was in, beg'd the *Picard* to hear him but one word; I ſee (ſaid he) that thou art a brave fellow, and what a pity is it then, that thou ſhould'ſt fall by my arm; come, I am generous and merciſull, beg then thy Life, and I will give it thee; *I ſcorn it, ſaid the* Picard, *therefore once more guard thy ſelf, or I'le run thee through*; Nay then replyed the *Rodomontado*, *ſince thou wilt not demand thy Life of me, I'le beg mine of thee*: which laſt words ſo tickled the *Picard* with laughter, that he could not find in his heart to do him any further miſchief.

22.

TWo Gentlemen drinking at a Tavern at the *Hague* very ſmartly, the one accus'd the other for not doing him reaſon, the other told him he lyed, and gave him a box on the ear; hereupon commenced a Challenge, although they were both ſo Drunk

that they knew not how to name their Weapons they were to fight with. The next morning they met, but knew not upon what grounds they were to fight. And therefore instead of fighting fell to capitulateing, both protesting they knew not the cause of the Quarrel; a Person standing by, who was concerned as a Second, told them, *He knew nothing but the Wine which bred the difference*: If that be all said the Combatants, *The Wine that made us fall out, shall make us fall in again.*

23.

AN *English Lord, and French Monsieur* were deeply engaged in a Controversie, which was the best Religion; many arguments were produced *pro* and *con*, at length *Monsieur* appeal'd to a Great man that was (as he thought) of his own perswasion; whether he had not produced invincible Arguments in confirmation of the verity of his Religion. *Of mine* (said this Noble man) *you mistake Sir, I am as yet of none at all, nor never like to be of any, till our Teachers, Schoolmen, Learned Divines, Jesuits, and such, who for several all Ages have disputed, are agreed which of all Religions is the surest Guide to Heaven.*

24.

THe Vice-Roy of *Naples* in a great Siege, made a ſtrict Order, wherein it was adjudged death for any man above, and under ſuch an age, to walk in any part of the City without a Sword, one day as himſelf and retinue were Riding through the City, to ſee how well this Order was obſerved, he ſaw a Gentleman without a Sword, who was preſently brought before the *Vice-Roy*, and then was the Order read, and for contempt thereof, was Sentenced to dye; and becauſe he was a Gentleman he was to be ſlain by the next Gentleman that paſt that way; it was not long ere one appear'd, exactly qualyfied for the buſineſs to outward appearance, though it proved otherwiſe, for this Gentleman had been Gaming, and had loſt not only all his money, but the very blade of his Sword, and had inſtead thereof, fixt to the Hilt a Wooden Blade, not daring to go home without the reſemblance of a Sword by his ſide; this Gentleman was ſtop'd by the way, and made acquainted with the *Vice-Roy's*

ſevere

evere ſentence, who hearing it, & know ſing his own inſufficiency, was extream- y ſtartled, and withall, with much eagerneſs, preſt the *Vice-Roy* to excuſe him, alledging, that ſhould he be made an Executioner, it would be a perpetual ſtain to his Family; all his ſupplications availed nothing, ſo that he muſt do the Work; in order thereunto he ſtript himſelf of his looſe Garments, and after this devoutly kneel'd, praying that God would forgive him for what he was going about, *&c.* But particularly prayed, *That if the Gentleman ought not to dye, that his Sword myraculouſly might be turn'd into wood*; having ended his prayer, he aroſe, and whiping out his Sword to run the Gentleman through; (who ſtood ready prepared to receive the Thruſt) his Sword appeared a ſhaved *Lath* to all the Spectators; hereupon the dying Gentleman was releaſed with much Joy, the *Wooden Sword* was carried with much Solemnity, and hung up in the Cathedral Church, as a true link to the Chain of *Popiſh Miracles*.

25.

A *Proteſtant and Roman Catholick* were arguing at *Paris* about the *Popes* Infallibility; the *Papiſt* ſaid, that the *Pope* may Erre as a man, but not as a *Pope*; *I would fain know* (ſaid the Gentleman) *Why the* Pope *doth not inſtruct, or reform the Man, or wherefore the Man doth not require the* Popes *Inſtruction.*

26.

A Common Strumpet got a Warrant for a man, from whom ſhe hoped to ſqueeſe ſome mony, and carried him before a Juſtice who demanded of the Man whether he was guilty of what was alledged againſt him, the man proteſting Innocency; ſaying further, Mr. *Juſtice*, this Woman hath the repute of a common Whore; if ſo, ſuppoſe I had to do with her, how can ſhe ſay that I am the proper Father of the Baſtard, ſince ſhe deals with ſo many continually; thou ſay'ſt well (ſaid the *Juſtice*, and ſpeaking to the Woman, ſaid, *thou mayſt as well going through a Thorn Hedg, tell certainly which Thorn pricked thee; and ſo give the man his diſcharge.*

27. The

27.

THe Governor of *Maestricht* had a great love for a young Captain of his, which had never been tryed during the late Siege by *English* and *French*; on a time, he was Commanded with a party to make a *Mock Sally*, but as soon as ever he came within sight of the Enemy, he squatted behind the Walls of some old Ruins; coming into the Garrison, he was not only publickly laughed at, but was accused for a Coward to the Governor, who being more willing to bring this Captain off with Credit, then he brought off himself, told them thus; *If this Captain went upon a* Mock Sally, *then the worst you can say, he is but a* Mock Coward, *and if he had not so plaid the fool and Coward in jest, I would have punished him in earnest.*

28.

Alphonso Cartillo was informed by his Steward of the greatness of his expence, and that it was inconsistent with his Estate, but particularly the number of his Servants was too great, whereupon the *Bishop* made him draw up a note of such as were necessary, and such as were not; that being done,

done, he ſummoned all his Servants together, and reading the note, ſeperated them; then ſaid, *Theſe I have need of, and therefore they muſt continue; Theſe have need of me, and therefore they muſt remain alſo.*

29.

A Thief being Arraigned at Bar, before a Lieutenant, *Criminal* for ſtealing a Horſe, in his Pleading, urged many things in his own behalf, but particularly, he inſiſted on this, *That the Horſe ſtold him, and not he the Horſe:* How can that be ſaid the Judge? Thus, ſaid the Malefactor, *Paſſing along the Country about my Lawful occaſions, I was purſued cloſe by a fierce Maſtive, and had no other means to eſcape his fury but by leaping over a Hedge, which I eaſily effected by my agility of body, it hapned, that a Horſe ſtood on the other ſide of the Hedge, and it ſo chanced, that I leaped aſtride his back, who being ſtartled hereat, ran clear away with me, and could not ſtop him by any means, until he came to the next Town; in which the right Owner of the Horſe lived, and there I was taken, and here Arraigned.*

30.

AFter that horrid *Massacre* in *France* on St. *Bartholomew's* day, the Deputies of the Reformed Religion Treated with the King for Peace; both sides were agreed upon the Articles, the question was upon the Security of the performance: after some particulars propounded and rejected, the *Queen Mother* said, *Why is not the Word of a King sufficient security?* One of the Deputies answered, *no by St.* Bartholomew.

31.

A *Dutch* Captain was commanded by his Colonel to go on in an Exploit against the *French*, with Forces that were unlikely to Atchieve the Enterprize, whereupon the *Captain* advised his Collonel to send but half so many men; why so, said the Collonel, to send but half so many men? because replyed the Captain, *they were enough to be knockt on the head, and it is better that a few die than many.*

32.

A Poor Countrey-fellow praying devoutly superstitious before an old *Image* of *St. Loy*, the *Image* being rotten, suddenly fell down upon the poor

poor man, and ſo grievouſly bruiſed him, that he could not ſtir out in a Month after; in the mean time, the cheating *Prieſts* had ſet up a new *Image* in the room thereof; the Countrey-man recovering, came to the ſame Church and kneel'd again to the *Image*, but at a great diſtance, ſaying after this manner; *Although thou ſmileſt, and look-eſt fair upon me, yet thy Father played me ſuch a knaviſh prank lately, that I will be-ware that I come not as near thee, as I did him, leaſt thou ſhouldſt have any of thy Fathers unhappy qualities.*

33.

A Nobleman in *Paris*, hearing of a Blind man, that could play very well on the *Flagellet*, ſent for him, and he played unto him till night, having done, the Nobleman commanded his Servant to light the *Flagellet* player down ſtairs; hereupon the Servant re-plyed, *My Lord, the man is blind: thou ig-norant Coxcomb* (quoth my Lord) *he hath the more need of Light.*

34.

AN *Italian Doctor* askt a *Waterman*, whether he might ſafely go by wa-ter over the River *Po*? the Fellow told him,

him *yes*; but the *Doctor* coming to the Water-side, and finding it very rough, said, You Watermen are the veryest Knaves in the World, for to gain six pence, you care not to cast a man away; To whom the *Water-man* replyed; *It appears Sir, we are men of a cheaper function, and better Conscience than you, for you sometimes will not cast a man away under Forty, fifty, or an hundred Crowns.*

35.

A Gentlewoman of *Paris* (who was a grain or two too light) went to her *Confessor*, and amongst other sins, confessed chiefly, that she was too much addicted to the society of Men; Ah, said the *Fryer*, *Whoredom is a Sin very displeasing to God*, I am sorry for that (quoth she) *since it was so pleasing to me.*

36.

AN *Italian* Captain haveing been a long time besieged in a place, where for four Moneths, he did eat nothing but Horse-flesh, at length being relieved, he returned to his former Mistriss, thinking to have the same dalliances as formerly; she understanding how he had fared, since his departure; *hold* (said she,) *though I have a mind to be*

gotten

gotten with Child, yet I am resolved never to be gotten with Colt.

37.

A Gentleman in *Naples* being affronted by an *English man*, was resolved to be revenged; and therefore commanded his Man to procure him a couple of Villains, fit for his purpose; in a little time he brought his Master two whose Faces were slasht and cut; the Gentleman seeing them, said, *I will have none of you; but bring me them who gave you those Wounds, and I will reward you.*

38.

ONE told *Pope Alexander* the sixth, that it was necessary to Banish all the Physitians out of *Rome*, for they were unnecessary and dangerous; *no* (said the *Pope*) *they are very useful; for without them the World would encrease so fast, that one could not live by another.*

39.

Antigonus invading *Parthia*, was told that the Enemies had such volleys of Arrows to encounter him, that they would darken the *Sun*; *that's well* (say he) *for then we shall fight in the shade this hot weather.*

40. Upon

40.

UPon the departure of a Gentleman of good Note at *Lyons* in *France*, a *Jesuite* stood by prompting the Gentleman to give to that *Convent* he belong'd to, such a piece of Ground and such a Mannor, which the gentleman consented to; the *Son* standing by, and fearing all would be given from him; said to the *Jesuite*, *I hope you will not have the Conscience to keep all this from me*; yes, yes, said the *Jesuit*, the will of the dead must be obeyed; say you so, Then Father shall I break the neck of this *Jesuit* down stairs? Do if thou wilt Son: *Nay then* says the Son, *the will of the dead must be obeyed*: the *Jesuit* hearing this, and seeing him in good earnest, made but one step from the top of the Stairs to the bottom, to avoid the danger ensuing.

41.

SOcrates was ask'd, why he suffered so much brawling by his Wife? says he, *Why do you suffer so much Kackling of your Hens*? because they lay me Eggs, says he, *And I my wife* (replyed Socrates,) *because she bares me Children.*

42. Some

42.

SOme Profane Fellows and Wenches were resolved to abuse some *Fryers*; for, laying an *Hog* (which they had made dead Drunk before with the Lees of Wine) under the Table, covered with a black cloath, they sent for the *Fryers*, telling them, that the Womans Husband of the House was dead, and that they must sing a *Dirg* for his Soul; during the Service the woman kept such a tittering, and laughing, that they were forced to avoid the Room; the young men seeing that, stole out after them, that they might have the greater liberty to laugh also; one of the *Friers* taking notice hereof, lifted up the Cloth, and seeing it was a *Hog*, took him, and to be revenged of the abuse; carried him away; the woman of the house seeing them march off, called after them to return; no, no, said they, *we find he is a Brother of ours, and must be buried in our Convent.*

43.

ONe came to *Paris* to be Confessed, who told his Confessor he had stoln a Halter, to steal a Halter, said he, is no great matter; I but said the Fellow,

Fellow, there was a Horſe tied at the end on't; O ſaid the *Confeſſor*, there is ſomthing in that: there is great difference between a Horſe and a Halter, *you muſt therefore firſt reſtore the Owner his Horſe, and having ſo done, come to me, and I'le Abſolve you of the Halter.*

44.

A Fellow hearing the Drums beat up for Volunteers for *France*, in the late Expedition againſt the *Dutch*, imagin'd himſelf valliant enough, and thereupon Liſted himſelf: returning again, he was ask'd by his friends, what exploits he had done there; *He ſaid, that he had cut off one of the Enemies Leggs*, and being told that it had been more honourable and manly to have cut off his head; *O ſaid he, you muſt know his Head was cut off before.*

45.

A Prieſt in an Abby at *Florence*, being a Fiſherman's Son, ordered a Net to be ſpread on the Table, inſtead of a Table cloth, in token of Humility, and in remembrance from whence he came; the Abbot dying, for his pretended Humility ſake, he was elected Abbot dying, after which he

he cauſed the Net to be uſed no more, and being askt the reaſon, he told them, *I need not the Net now, having caught what I fiſht for.*

46.

AN old covetous Miſer at *Burdeaux*, grudged his Servants their Victuals, and allowed them but a fifth part of Wine, to four parts of water; one time ſeeing one of his ſervants feed very heartily, *What ſaid he, will your Grinders never be at reſt? how can they* (ſaid the Servant,) *as long as they have ſo little Wine, and ſo much Water.*

47.

A Popiſh Biſhop riſing up in Arms againſt his Prince, was defeated, and taken as he was clad in Armor, and by the King's command ſecured. The *Pope* hearing of it, complained of the King's breach of Church Priviledges, *Impriſoning one of the Sons of the Church*; hereupon the King ſent back the Meſſenger with the armor of the Biſhop, deſireing the *Pope* to ſend him word, *whether thoſe were the Garments of any of his Sons.*

48. *Julius*

48.

Julius the Third, when he was made *Pope*, gave his Hat to a young Favorite of his, to the general diſſatisfaction of the *Conclave*; whereupon a *Cardinal* that uſed to be free with him ſaid, *what did your Holineſs ſee in that young man to make him a* Cardinal? *Julius* replyed, *what did you ſee in me, to make me a Pope.*

49.

A Country-man coming to *Paris* with his Aſs loaded, the beaſt ſtuck in a dirty place, and to make him riſe from thence, the Peaſant belaboured him with a ſtick luſtily, a Courtier Paſſing by, ſaid, *How now Villain, art thou not aſhamed to abuſe thy Beaſt ſo? if thou ſtrikeſt him again, I will ſtrike thee as much*; hereupon the Poor Fellow deſiſted, till the Cavilleer was paſt, and then fell a beating his Beaſt worſe than before, ſaying, *How now goodman Aſs, who would have thought that thou hadſt Friends at Court?*

50.

A *French* Peaſant paſſing by a Ditch with his Cart full of Oniors, the Cart overturn'd, and the Oni[illegible]ns fell

fell into a Ditch full of water, at ſight whereof the Peaſant cryed out, *Mort bleau, here wants nothing but a little Salt to make le bon Potage.*

51.

A *Dutch-man* in *Amſterdam* having heated himſelf with Wine, grew angry; and ſwearing *Gods Sacrament*, he would feign know, why the *Engliſh* called his Countrymen *Butter-boxes*; the reaſon is, ſaid a ſtander by, *becauſe they find you are ſo apt to ſpread every where, and for your ſaucineſs muſt be melted down.*

52.

A Stout Commander, having formerly in the Kings Service loſt his Leg, was notwithſtanding for his great prudence, and courage made a Captain of a Second Rate Ship, and being in the midſt of an Engagement a Cannon bullet took off his Woodden Supporter, ſo that he was conſtrained to fall; the Seamen thinking he had loſt his Legs, cryed, *down with him to the Chirurgeon; I want him not, I want him not* (quoth he) *but ſend me up to the Carpenter.*

53.

BEing a Captain of Horse, he was diſſwaded not to Attaque the Enemy, they being thrice the number; *Are they ſo ſaid he* (not a jot diſmay'd) *then I am very glad, for there are enough to be kill'd, enough to be taken Priſoners, and enough to run away,*

54.

A *Monſieur* meeting the King of *France*'s Jeſter, asked what news, why *Sir* replyed he, there are Forty thouſand men riſen to day, I pray to what end, ſaid the other, and what do they intend? *Why* (ſaid he) *to go to bed again at night.*

55.

ONe hearing a *French* Gentleman brag what variety of excellent Sallats there are in *France*, and how the People naturally delight therein, *it cannot be denyed* (ſaith he) *That as you have plenty of good Sallats, ſo they are moſt of your food; Now we in* England *have dainty Beeves, Veal, Mutton, and as God made Beaſts to live on Graſs, ſo he made Man to live on Beaſts.*

56. AN

56.

AN *Engliſhman* and his Wife Lodging at a *French-mans* Houſe, both ſo perfect Children of their own Countrys, that neither underſtood each other, it ſo fell out, that the *Engliſh-mans* Wife cry'd out in the Night; whereupon he ran up-ſtairs to acquaint the Midwife, (who did lye above) of his Wives condition, that being done, he went down to inform his Landlord and Landlady thereof; ſtanding by the bed ſide ſhivering in his ſhirt, for it was in a cold winter night, his Landlady pitying him ſaid to her Husband, *Prythee, my dear, let the* Engliſh-man *come into bed to us and lye till Day-light, ſince it is ſo cold, and that he cannot in civility return to his own Chamber, you need not fear any thing ſince you are in bed with me; her requeſt was granted, and he lay down on the other ſide of the woman;* The *Frenchman* having tyred himſelf by Labour the day before, fell faſt aſleep; the *Engliſhman's* Snake preſently grew warm, and crawled up the Womans belly; the motion of the bed awaked her Husband, he called out *Wife, what are you doing; what are you doing? why*

what would you have me do (said she) *if I should speak to him it would be to little purpose, for you know he understands not a word of our Language.*

57.

AT the Battail of *Newport* the Prince of *Orange* having the *Spanish* Army before him, and the Sea behind him, said to his Soldiers, *Gentlemen, if you intend to live, thus must you do, either eat those* Spaniards, *or drink up this Sea.*

58.

WHen *Metellus Nepos* asked in a jeering way, the famous *Roman Orator Cicero*, who was his Father? he replyed, *Thy Mother hath made that Question harder for thee to answer.*

59.

MArcus *Livius*, who was Governor of *Tarentum*, when *Hanibal* took it, being envious to see so much honour done to *Fabius Maximus*, said one day openly in the *Senate*, that it was himself, not *Fabius Maximus*, that was the cause of the retaking of the City of *Tarentum*; *Fabius* smiling, said wittily, *indeed thou speakest truth, for hadst not thou lost it, I had never retaken it.*

60.

POpe *Benedict* when the Embaſſadour of the Council of *Conſtance*, came to him, laying his hand on his breaſt, ſaid, *Hic eſt Arca Noæ*, here is *Noah's Ark*: one hearing him ſay ſo, ſaid ſoftly to his Friend, *In* Noah's Ark *there were few men, but many Beaſts.*

61.

A Gentleman in *Antwerp* talking with a Prieſt concerning Religion, asked, *why they kiſſed the Croſs more than any other piece of wood*; and what was there more in that than any other Trees elſe, that they did not kiſs them, *Why* (ſaid the Prieſt) *Is not your wife made all of the ſame Fleſh and Blood, and what is the reaſon that you do not kiſs her back-ſide, as well as her Mouth.*

62.

POpe *Alexander* being accuſtomed highly to commmend the Inſtitution of the ſingle Life of Prieſts, and to blame their uſing of Concubines, was wont to ſay, *God hath forbidden us to get Children, and the Devil hath given us* Nephews

63.

A *Spaniard* and a *Gascoign* coming both to an Inn in *France*, found nothing ready, but a piece of *Mutton*, and a *Partridge*; one would have the *Partridge*, and the other would have it; and thereupon quarrelling, the Hostess perswaded them to eat it together, no that they would not; but at last consented it should be kept for breakfast, and he that Dreamed in the Night the best Dream, should have it. Whilst the *Spaniard* broke his sleep by studying a good Dream, the *Gascoign* observing where the *Partridge* was Put, got up, and did eat it: in the Morning betime they arose, and the *Spaniard* said, he *dreamed the best dream in the world*; *for* said he, *methought I saw the Heavens open, and a Quire of Angels with Musick carried me to Heaven.* Then said the *Gascoign*, *I Dreamed I saw you so carried to Heaven, and thinking you would never return, I arose in the Night, and did eat the* Partridge.

64.

A *Cordelier* and a *Jacobin* having taken up one Inn together; the next morning the *Jacobin* paid his Reckoning,

ing, but the *Cordelier* ſuppoſing to have come off here, as elſe where, for a *God a mercy*, or a *Retribuet Deus*, was forced by the Maſter of the Houſe, who was a Proteſtant, to pay for what he had, by Pawning ſome Books, for the *Jacobin* refuſed to lend him a farthing. The next day travelling together, they came to a ſmall River; whereupon the poor *Cordelier* put of his *Sandals*, and holding up his Gown, began to wade: the *Jacobin* being well apparell'd, and loath to ſpoil his fine Cloathes, call'd to the *Cordelier* to carry him over; what will you give me then quoth he? ſaid the other, I will redeem your Books, and pay your Charge at the next Inn; ſo the *Cordelier* took him up on his back, and when he was in the deepeſt place of the Water, the *Cordelier* asked the *Jacobin* if he had money enough to make good his promiſe? yes that I have ſaid he, and thereupon chinkt his money in his pocket: the *Cordelier* hearing this, and finding a fit opportunity to be revenged, let him drop in the water, ſaying, *Brother, you have done very ill to make me tranſgreſs my Orders, for you know, I am bound never to carry any money about me.*

65.

A *Peasant* having been with his *Confessor* told him that he had eaten Eggs that Lent, and was reproved for it; forasmuch as Eggs made Chickens, Chickens Cocks, and Cocks Capons: a little while after this Confessor sent to him for some Eggs, to set under a Hen, and he sent them all boiled very hard, The Curat being ignorant thereof, set them under his Hen, but finding in almost a Months time no production, he broke one of them and found it hard, and so brake another, a third, a fourth, a fifth, till he had broken them all, and found them all as the first boiled. This so netled the Curate, that he instantly went to the Peasant to know the reason of this abuse; the *Peasant* excused himself, saying, he knew not what he meant; *Why you fool* (quoth the Curate) *did you ever think that Chickens could be hatched out of hard Eggs? Why Father, so you told me* (said he) *the last Lent*; for when I confessed to you that I had eaten Eggs, *you chid me, saying, Eggs made Chickens, Chickens Cocks, Cocks Capons: now if boyled Eggs, which I did eat, would ever have been*

Chickens,

Chickens, Cocks, and Capons; How did I know but the boiled Eggs under your Hen, would come to be so too.

66.

A Country fellow seeing the Arch-Bishop of *Cologn* riding in the Fields with a great retinue compleatly Armed, laught out aloud; being ask'd his reason for so doing, he answered, *Because he wondred that St. Peter, Christs Vicar on Earth, being exceeding poor, had left his Successor so Rich that his Train should be more furnished with Sword-men, than Gown-men.* The Arch-Bishop hearing this, and being willing that the Fellow should have better knowledg of him in his place, and dignity, told him, that he was not only Arch-Bishop, but a Duke also, and that as a Duke he rode with such an Armed train of men, but when he was in the Church, he was attended on as an Arch-bishop.; *Sir* (said this poor Fellow) *I pray tell me when my Lord Duke shall be with the Devil, what will become of the Arch-bishop.*

67.

THe Emperour *Sigismond* foarding a River, his Horse stood still in

the midſt, and ſtaled; whereupon a *Page* took the boldneſs to ſay, *That the Horſe was like the* Emperour, who heard what was ſaid, but ſaid nothing for that time; a little while after the *Emperour* reminding thoſe words, ask'd the *Page* his reaſon for comparing him to a Horſe? *Becauſe Royal* Sir (quoth the Page) *the River had no need of Water, and yet your Horſe muſt add to it by piſſing in it, and ſo do you; for thoſe that have enough, you give more; but to ſuch as have nothing, you add not any thing, and although I have been with you a long time, yet have I not taſted of your bounty*; The next morning the Emperour took two Iron Cheſts, the bigger of the two, he filled with Lead, and the other with Silver, and bid his Page take which he would of them, in recompence of his Service; the *Page* took the biggeſt, which the Emperour cauſed him to open, and there he found nothing but Lead, the other he opened himſelf, and ſhewed him it was Silver. *Now* (ſaid the Emperour) *thou knoweſt thy Fortune, the fault was none of mine, that thy choice was no better, and that thou wert not made rich, for thou haſt refuſed thy good fortune, when it was offered thee.*

68. The

68.

THe Duke of *Millain* being beſieged in a Caſtle by the *Florentines*, one day at dinner, he quarrell'd with his Victuals, and chid his Cook ſeverely, for the ill ordering of his meat, and ſauce; whereupon the witty Cook reply'd, *My Lord; your meat is well enough dreſſed, but the Florentines have put your mouth out of taſte.*

69.

BEfore the Battel Fought at *Serrizals*, the Marqueſs of *Guaſt* aſſureing himſelf of the Victory, gave his Jeſter a Suit of Armour fairly guilt, and a *Spaniſh* Jennet, with a promiſe of five hundred Duckets, if he would be firſt ſhould carry news to his Wife of his Victory; but it ſo hapned, that the *French* did beat the *Emperour's* Army and the Jeſter was taken, and brought before the Lord *Anguien*, who perceiving who he was, asked, who had furniſh'd him in that ſplendid manner? *My Lord* (replyed he) *The Marqueſs, who gave me my Horſe and Armes, and ſhould have given me Five hundred Duckets to go and tell my Lady his Wife, the firſt tidings of his Victory, but to ſave the money, I believe he is poſted thither in perſon.* 70. Two-

70.

TWo young Scholars Travelling from *Roan* to *Paris*, there to ſtudy, met by the way a Country-fellow riding on an Aſs, which bray'd in ſuch manner, as if he had been overjoy'd to be in ſuch Learned ſociety; theſe Students thinking to put a trick on the Paiſant, ſaid, *Friend, why do you let your Brother cry in that manner, cannot you find out any way to ſtill and quiet him?* The *Paiſant* who was none of the moſt ignorant of the Pariſh wherein he dwelt; anſwered, *My Aſs, Sirs, is ſo extream'y pleaſed to meet with his Relations, and old Acquaintance, he could do no leſs then ſing a Song of Mirth, and merry glee, in teſtimony of your hearty welcome to him.*

71.

A Gentlewoman of ſingular beauty but highly conceited thereof, went to an Eminent *Painter* at *Paris*, ordering him to draw her Picture like a Maid to the Life in little, and yet repreſent her in full proportion. The Painter did as much as in him lay, and carried home the Picture to the Gentlewoman, who miſliked nothing therein but that he had drawn her too little.

The

The Painter to excuse himself; said, *Madam, I believe, considering your Age, it is very hard to find a Maid so big as you.*

72.

A Gentleman of *Paris* that was much troubled with Rheum, was complementing a Lady in the Lour, who by reason of that distemper, was forced to spit at every Sentence; the Lady perceiving it (who was furnished with whatever Art or Nature could bestow upon her) said in railery, Sir, your mouth overflows, you would do well to take some course to drain that Fenny Body of yours, least in time, it lye totally drown'd in that Plegmatick humour. *Pardon me, Madam* (wittily repartied this Gentleman) *If I say you are the cause of this distemper, if it be any; for how is it possible for a man to look on such a dainty curious piece of Flesh, as yours is, and his mouth not water.*

73.

Charles the *Fifth* going privately to visit the *Convent* of the *Jacobins* in *Vienna*, met by the way with a Fellow, who got his living by Hogs, and then had a sucking Pig in his Arms going to market, which in the way grunted so much

much, that the Emperour could not endure it, wherefore ſaid, do you hear, friend, have you not got the art of ſtealing a Pig when he Cryes; the Fellow (not knowing him to be the Emperour, ſeeing him not only meanly clad, but ſlenderly attended) ſaid, *Sir, it is a ſecret I underſtand not, and therefore I ſhall be much obliged, if you will inform me how to do it*: Why then ſaid the *Emperour*, if you will have your Pig leave off grunting, take and hold him by the tail; which the Fellow trying, found effectual: hereupon he ſaid, *In troth* Sir, *be whom you will, I ſee you have not your trade to learn now: for though I have been a Pig-merchant this thirty years, you are more knowing in it, then I.*

74.

LEwis the Twelfth, King of *France*, taking a view one day of his Army in the Plain of *Chartreſe*, ſaw three Soldiers together, terribly ſlaſht over the Face, and carrying their Armes in a Scarf, whereupon he ſaid, *Gentlemen how came you thus to be ſo roughly handled?* by our Enemies (ſaid one of the three) *it ſeems then* (ſaid the King) *they were too hard for you, and ſo conſequently, the better*

men

men; your pardon Sr. (ſaid one) *we judge it no ſuch matter, for as they did hurt us, ſo we killed them.*

75.

A *Cyprian* Dame, who had ſpent a conſiderable time in the Service of *Venus*, growing old, bethought her ſelf how ſhe could ſpend the reſidue of her days; and reſolved upon the ancient and Venerable Profeſſion of a Bawd, and that ſhe might not be altogether diſappointed of thoſe pleaſures, ſhe procur'd others, ſhe painted egregiouſly. A Gentleman one time coming to her houſe, and taking notice how ill ſhe had laid on the *Fucus*, or paint, Drolling ſaid, *Moſt incomparable Madam, I cannot look in your face, but the luſtre thereof makes my Eyes dazle*; do they ſo (ſaid ſhe) *I am ſorry your Eyes are ſo weak, the Baſtard Eagle cannot look againſt the Sun, I wiſh your Eyes better, that they may be able to Contemplate my greater ſplendour.*

76.

A Young married Gentlewoman of the Town of *Alerſon* in *Normandy*, had a *Parrot* whom amongſt other things, uſed to ſay *walk, Cuckold, walk*;

One

One day, a Doctor of Phyſick of her acquaintance coming that way, ſhe perceiving him, by often repeating thoſe words to the *Parrot*, he ſpoke nothing elſe as he paſt along; the Doctor ſeeing the Gentlewoman by the Cage, made a ſtop, and ſaid, *Madam you have done very well, to teach your* Parrot *to call men by their proper names, as* Walk Cuckold, walk, *but you would have done much better, if you had taught him, how to diſtinguiſh perſons, which I perceive he is ignorant of, he takes me to be your Husband.*

77.

THE Count *D'Avergne*, going with a Natural Son to the King of *France*, to the Church in *Paris*, call'd *Quinze Vingts*, a place deſigned for the relief of the poor blind; in the Church-yard there ſtood begging an old Man, who had totally loſt his ſight; yet was given too much to Curſe, and Swear; the Count adviſed this Natural Son to extend his Charity to this poor Fellow, which he denyed, ſaying, *I hate to give to Counterfeits*, nay, ſaid the *Count*, this man ſure is not one; *I but* ſaid *the other he is one, and can ſee as well as I do, and to prove what I ſay, I will go to*

him

him, and without saying a word you shall see he knows me; with that stepping towards him, he came so near him that he chanced to tread upon his Toe; the blind man hereupon cry'd out, *A Pox on you for a rotten Son of a Whore, go and be damn'd.* Look you there (said this Natural Son to the Count) *you may perceive by what he says, he knows me as well as you do.*

78.

EManuel Duke of *Savoy*, an ingenious and generous Prince, having been deprived of all his Estate by *Henry* the Fourth, was necessitated to go to *Lions*, where the King then was, to make his Address to his Majesty; on sign whereof he fell on his knees, humbly beseeching his Majestie to restore him to his former condition; the King seeing him in that posture, said, Brother, I am troubled to see you in this posture, and much more for your misfortune, but you must attribute this to your own fault, and the force of Arms, however, rise, and assure your self I will do to the utmost of my power what shall conduce to your future satisfaction and content. The

Duke

Duke of *Savoy* seeing his Majesty in such a good humour, continued still on his knees, which caused his Majesty once more to say, *rise*; whereupon the Duke replyed, *I am reduced to so low and weak a condition, that I cannot rise of my self, and nothing can raise me but your Royal hand Sir.* Whereupon the King rais'd him at once, both on his Legs, and to his former Estate.

79.

A Young man Married a pretty buckſome young Woman in *Charenton* near *Paris*, and being in Bed, the first night he let a rouzing fart; his new Bedded Consort very much displeased thereat, askt him why he would offer so soon to play the Beast? *Alas sweet-heart* (said he) *don't you know, when a Fortress is Besieged, in making a breach, the Cannons will roar; in troth Husband* (said she) *you need not have put your self to that trouble, for the breach was made, long since, wide enough for a whole Army to enter two in a breast.*

80.

A Young *Cavileer*, riding from *Paris* to *Orleans*, overtook by the way a sprightly young Lass, travelling on

on foot; taking pity of her, said, *that if she pleased, he would take her up behind him*; she consented, but the Horse would not agree to the Bargain, but kick'd and flounc'd strangely; *Well Sir* (said she) *I see you are more civil than your Beast, who need not have taken it in such dudgeon to carry me, if he knew how Light I am; Excuse him sweet heart* (said he) *for I believe he thinks you fitter to carry behind than he; If so* (said she) *he deserves not the name of a horse, but an Ass, for any one that knows any thing may easily see, I am fitter to carry before than behind.*

81.

A Jolly Fellow at *Orleans*, living at *Marsellis*, being in Bed let a great Fart, and repeated it twice or thrice; hearing his Wife nothing but laugh, said to her, *in troth you need not be so merry, for if this Wind continue, you are like to have foul and filthy weather*; falling asleep, she raised her Bum, and so bepist him, that it ran from the nape of his Neck down his Back to his Heels; he awakeing, askt her what the Devil she meant by that? *Nothing indeed Husband* (said she) *what I did was only to prevent that loathsome Storm you threatned me*

with

with, for I have heard a little Rain will allay a great Wind.

82.

A *Taylor* going to Confeſſion, was askt by his Father *Confeſſor*, whether he had any thing in his hands which he had wrong'd another of? No indeed, ſaid the *Taylor* (knowing he ſhould be enjoyn'd to make reſtitution) I have nothing now, for I have diſpoſed of my ſeveral Theft yeſterday to a Broker, willing to diſcharge my Shop, as well as my Conſcience; his *Confeſſor* hearing that, ſaid, *and indeed I have taken Phyſick to day which hath diſcharged me of all my Pardons, ſo that I have not one left for ſuch diſſembling penitents.*

83.

Signieur de Morvilleers going to a Town called *Swaſie*, met by the way a Fool, about twenty years old, to whom he ſaid, Come hither friend, go along with me, and thou ſhalt be my Fool, doing nothing but Eat and Drink, and ſpend the time as thou wilt thy ſelf. Ah, ſaid the Fool, I cannot do that, I am my Fathers Fool, for he made me; if you will have a Fool, make one your ſelf. But, ſaid the Lord, I am

more

more wise than to make a Fool; well then, said the Fool, I'le go and make one for you; then, said my Lord, according to what you said before, he will not be my Fool, but thine; *not so neither* (said the Fool) *he shall be all yours; for the one Half which your Wife helpt to make, shall be yours, and the other half which belongs to me, will I make a present of to you.* Quere whether this was the saying of a Fool.

84.

ONe day a Gentleman seeing *Hogs* in his *Vineyard*, called to his Servant and bid him go and see whose they were; being in a great Passion, he swore, *Whosoever they were, he was certain they belong'd to a Cuckold, and a Cuckold maker, a Rogue, a Rascal, and a Son of a Whore*: This man returning and hearing his Master say so, cry'd, *Hold* Sir, *hold, the* Hogs *are your own; the Devil they are said he, well if they be, what I have said, I cannot unsay, and I must stand to't.*

85.

A Simple young man in *Gascoign* had a very great love to a young Maid as he thought, and that he might live

live with her quietly without wrangling hereafter, he thought of this expedient; one day he told her, that it was his full intent to marry her, and to prevent future quarrels, he said he would tell her all the secrets of his heart, that their Alliance might be stronger; amongst many other things, he told her, that in the heat of Blood he had got a Son, on a friend of his, which Son was yet living, and desired her not to take it amiss: *No no* (said she) *I am very well pleased, and now, Sir, let me tell you, that a friend of mine got me with Child, and if you intend to fortify our Alliance, it may be done with another Marriage, that is between your Son, and my Daughter.*

86.

A Butchers Wife in *Paris* having been suspected by her Husband to have Cuckolded him; to free him in part of that jealousie, seemed very devout, and frequently went to Confession. One day she went to her Confessor, who amongst many questions, ask'd her, *Whether sometimes she had not a mind to the Flesh?* Indeed (said she) *I Love flesh so well, that my Mouth waters when*

when ever I see a good bit, though it be in Lent; but I hope you eat it not, (*said he*) not for a World, (*said she*) *I but* (said he) *This is not the flesh I mean; answer me, whether you ever had Copulation with any besides your Husband; no indeed Father* (said she) *I never had Collation with any but my Husband. Then* (said he) *in plainer termes, had you never a desire to lie with another man? I must confess* (said she) *I had a great mind to an* Apothecaries *Man, our next Neighbour, but never did any thing; for indeed the Fool either would not, or could not understand my meaning, though it was as plain as a P. kestaff. Ah Sister* (said the Confessor) *you know the will is as good as the deed; however for this time I will Absolve you*; that being done, she dropt him a low Curtsie, and said, Father, I am willing to send you a quarter of Mutton ready roasted for Supper, if you will take it in good part. He thanked her, and said he would. The Service of the great Mass being finished, he with a couple of his Friends, whom he invited to Supper, came accordingly, but the Mutton came not, wherefore a Messenger was sent to the Butchers Wife

Wife who told him, ſhe had ſent it allready, he delivering his Meſſage was ſent back to aſſure her there was no ſuch matter: The woman remembring the words of the Confeſſor, ſaid, *Friend go tell your Maſter, I had a good will to ſend it, but my Husband would not let me; now your Maſter told me, we muſt take the Will for the Deed, and ſo he is like for me, and be as well content without the quarter of Mutton, as if he had received it.*

87.

A *Gaſcoign* newly coming to *Paris*, as he walkt the Streets, he ſaw the Kings Favorite richly Attired, and Magnificently Atttended, which made him enquire of one ſtanding by; who that ſhould be? *He is one* (replyed the other) *of great eſteem at Court, and hath his Majeſties Ear, h w* (ſaid the *Gaſcoign*) *nay then it is no wonder that his Majeſty is deaf to ſo many juſt complaints of late, if his Ear be in anothers Poſſeſſion.*

88.

IT is ſaid, that Women are a Paradice for Mens Bodies, a Hell for their Souls, and a Purgatory for their Purſes. It hapned that a young Gentleman of *Roan* was very much in love with

with a fair and witty Gentlewoman of the same place; but had not the confidence to acquaint her with his desires, at length finding an opportunity, better then he could wish, he presumed at length to tell her how passionately he had Lov'd her for a long time, but had not the boldness to say so much before, thinking to have employed a friend in that affair. *Sir* (said she) I must pity your ignorance in that you do not know, that every mans self is the best Messenger in Amorous Affairs; according to the *Italian* Proverb, *Iministri non operano mai bene comea cui tocca*: and knowing you to be a Traveller, you might have acquainted your self with that true *Spanish Adage*: *Dilea una Muger una vez quiela quieres, el Diabolo selo dira ciento*; that is, *Tell a Woman but once that you love her, and the Devil will tell it her an hundred times after.*

89.

AT *Calais* there lived a young Woman as famous for Wit and Beauty, as infamous for her debauchery: her Husband was a very silly fellow, and though he knew of the dishonesty of his Wife with several persons, yet he

but mildly reproved her, fearing to do otherwise; but still advised her for the future to lock the door against such Cuckold-makeing Rascals; *Alas sweet heart* (said she) *what will that signifie, since you know my Lock is such, that every Key will fit it.*

90.

A Gentleman meeting one day with a Jester that belonged to the Duke of *Rouen*, askt him, what was his name: *my name, said he, is like my Fathers.* And what is his Name? *Why his* (quoth he) *is like mine.* Then what is both your names (said the Gentleman) to which the *Jester* replyed, *One like another.*

91.

A Gentleman of *Provence* had a Wife so plentiful stored with the worst of ill qualities, that he grew weary of his life, not knowing what to do or how to be rid of her safely, at length this project came into his head; he had a *Mule*, which he fed four days with dry meat, without one drop of Water, all that while; the fifth day he perswaded his Wife to ride abroad with him to take the Air, and mounted her on that very *Mule*, which he knew she delighted in, and

and he himself backt another: riding along they came at last near a deep River, at sight whereof, the *Mule* being parcht with thirst, and over greedy to quench it, ran violently into the midst thereof, which was out of his depth, and so lost his own with the life of his Mistress.

92.

Bertrand de Guelclin, General to *Charles* the Fifth, who had no farther occasion to make use of him at home, desired his Majesty to give him leave to march into *Granada* to fight against the *Sarazens*. Now for the Thieveries and violences this *Bertrand* had committed, both he and the whole Army were Excommunicated by Pope *Urban* the Fifth. *Bertrand* takes his way into *Spain* by *Avignon*, where the said Pope had then his Residence, who hearing of a great Army marching towards him, sent a *Cardinal* to know what they intended, or demanded: *Bertrand* made Answer, *Tell our Holy Father, that we are come to receive Pardon, and Absolution for the sins we have committed, and the punishments we have deserved, and to be freed from the Excommunication: Likewise we demand two thousand Florins in*

Gold for our present substance, and to carry us on in the work of propagating the Christian Faith. The *Cardinal* returning this Answer, said the Pope, *It is strange, and wonderful to me, that these men should demand Absolution and Money too, since we are accustomed to receive Money before we give Absolution.*

93.

ONe asking *Diogenes* the Cynick what he would have to take a cuff on the Ear, he answered him a Helmet. The same man walking in the fields, and seeing a young man shooting very unskilfully, went and sate down very near the mark; some asking him why he did so, he answer'd *least peradventure he that shoots should hit me.*

94.

AN *Abbot* in a Monastery bid one of the young students to construe an Hymn in which was this word *Pedo*, which signifies a shepheards Crook at which the Scholler was much puzled. Wherefore the *Abbot* commanded him to look that word in the Dictionary, where having lookt, he crys out *Pedo, Pedis, Pedere*, which signifies to fart, at which the rest broke forth

forth into a loud Laughter; the *Abbot* being thereat very angry, ſtruck one of them, ſaying, *you Raſcal, do you laugh, whilſt we are talking of ſacred things.*

95.

A Prieſt living in Popiſh ignorance, and willing to prove the Pariſh muſt Pave the Church, and not he, proved it out of the *Old Teſtament*, in theſe words, *paveant illi, non illi, non paveam ego.*

96.

AN *Engliſh man* being in the company of a *French man*, ſaid in praiſe of his Country, that we give the Lyon, the Prince of all Beaſts, for our Armes; the French man replyed, 'tis true; yet, *Leo Gallum per horreſcit.*

97.

TWo *Shavelings* (alias *Fryers*) were in diſputation, whether God had made more Worlds then one? the one of them alledged that Paſſage in the Goſpel, concerning the cleanſing of ten Leapers, being Chriſts words, *Annon decem facti ſunt mundi?* the other having had recourſe firſt to the Text, anſwered him as learnedly with the words following, *Sed ubi ſunt illi novem.*

98.

A Certain man in *Spain*, being to be markt in the Fore-head for having three wives, one ſaid he might be ſpared, for he was markt in the Fore-head when he had but one Wife.

WITTY

WITTY SAYINGS OF A *FRENCH JESTER.*

That a *Phyſician* was naturally brother to the Wormes, becauſe he was engendred out of Mans Corruptions.

He adviſeth all men to be kind & courteous to Hemp: being askt the reaſon, quoth he, it is the moſt revengeful thing in the World: for if a man beat it, eſpecially in *Bridewel*, it is a hundred to one, but it will be the death of him ſhortly after.

Standing by ſome Swearing at Play, he ſaid, He that ſwears when he looſeth his Money by Gameing, may challenge Hell by way of Purchaſe.

He ſaid a Prodigal was like a Bruſh, which ſpent it ſelf to make others go

handſome in their Apparrel.

Seeing a man in the *Pillory*, he ſaid, That certainly there muſt be a great deal of pleaſant Oratory in it, or elſe men would not have their Eares nailed to it.

He ſaid, That Antiquaries love every thing as *Duch-men* do Cheeſe, for being mouldy and Worm-eaten.

He contradicted one for ſaying, That the Players in *Paris* had but an idle employment; ſure *Sir* (ſaid he) you are miſtaken, for their whole lives are nothing but Action.

Being asked by one, how he ſhould uſe Tobacco that it might do him good, he anſwered, You muſt keep a Tobacco ſhop, and ſell it, for certainly there are none elſe find good in it.

He ſaid, That Poetry and Plain dealing were a couple of handſome Wenches, and he that wedds himſelf to either, ſhall dye a Beggar.

He compared Women to Quich ſands, which ſeemed firm, but if a Man came upon them, he fell in over Head and Shoulders.

Of all Trades he ſaid, A Tooth-drawer was the moſt unconſcionable, becauſe

becauſe his Trade was to take away that, whereby every man gets his living. And that a Hangman's Profeſſion was the moſt contemplative of all others, becauſe he never was to work, but he was put in mind of his own end.

Seeing ſome Reapers in Harveſt time, he told them, That Corn was a quarrelſome Creature, becauſe it roſe by the *Blade*, and fell by the *Ears* with thoſe that cut them.

That Colliers and Mine-workers ſhould be well acquainted with all *Philoſophical Secrets* of the Earth, becauſe they have deeper knowledge in it then any others.

That Drawers and Tapſters ſhould be men of great eſteem, Becauſe they are men not only of an high Calling, but alſo of a great reckoning.

Of all Knaves (he ſaid) there was the greateſt hope of a Cobler, for though he be ever ſo idle a Fellow, yet he is always mending.

One time ſeeing a tall Man, he ſaid, That for certain he muſt needs be a great *Polititian*, becauſe he had an extraordinary reach.

He ſaid a ſquint eyed Man could not

but be very Circumſpect, ſince he looked ſo many ways at once.

That Glaſiers might be choſen, and concluded good deciders of Controverſie, or Arbitrators, For they ſpend moſt of their time in compoſing of quarrels.

That Carpenters were the Civilieſt and honeſteſt of all men, For they never do their buſineſs without a Rule.

That Phyſicians of all men had the beſt on't, For if they did well, the World did proclame it, if ill, the Earth did cover it.

That Vintners are very raſh fellows, becauſe they draw upon all occaſions: and ſo expert at their Weapons, that they let very few go away ſcot-free.

That Fidlers are very unfortunate in their occupation, For they never do any thing, but it is againſt the hair.

That Trumpeters are ever ſubject to Diſtempers, For commonly when they are moſt in health, they will fall a ſounding.

That Oſtlers and Horſe-courſers are happy men, For let the World go how it will, and let there be never ſo much alteration in times and perſons, yet

yet they are ſtill to be accounted Stable-men.

A perſon Drunk one day, railing at him, he told the Company he mattered not any thing what he ſaid in his Cups, For he ſpake nothing that he could ſtand to.

He ſaid, ſome Taylors were like Wood-cocks, becauſe they lived by their long Bills.

That a Priſon is a good Inſtrument of Reformation, for it makes many Rogues and Lewd Fellows, ſtaid men. Diſcourſing of a Common-wealth, he ſaid, That in that of Fiſhes there are many Officers, *Herring* is the King; The *Sword-fiſh* his Guard; *Lobſters* Aldermen; *Crabs* Conſtables, *Dog-fiſh* Serjeants, and their Yeomen; and *Poor John*, or *Stock-fiſh*, the common ſort of people.

That Coblers might be ſaid to be good men, becauſe they ſet men upright, and are ever employ'd in mending Souls.

He ſaid, that a Tavern and Houſes of Entertainment were the only place for men to thrive in, For he ſaid, He had ſeen many a ſcore made there.

That

That Carriers are wiſe men, for they will not meddle with any thing, but they will know of what moment and weight it is.

That Painters were cunning Fellows, For they had a Colour for what ever they did.

He ſaid, that Court-gallants had reaſon to be good Schollars, By reaſon they were deep in many Books.

One was ſaying to him, that ſome Letters in the *Hebrew* Alphabet were longer then any other whatever: That's not ſo, ſaid he, for in ours we have one, an L long.

That Glovers get a great part of their living, by cutting Purſes, and are never puniſh'd for it.

Seeing on a time a man with a great Noſe and thin Beard, he ſaid that the ſhadow of that mans long Noſe hindered the growth of his Beard.

Hearing of a Wench (that was bred on the Alms of the Pariſh) who had left one of her Baſtards to be kept by them alſo, I commend her, ſaid he, for her gratitude; having done like the grateful Stork in *Holland*, for it is reported of them, that they never depart, but leave

leave one of their young behind them, in recompence of the kindness they received from their Land-lord.

He was wont to say, that the *Portuguise* seems a Fool, and is so; the *Spaniard* seems wise, and is a Fool; the *French* seems a Fool, and is wise; the *Englishman* is wise, but cannot show it; and the *Dutchman* would be wiser, were it not for his Liquor.

Well, said he, may sick persons be called Patients, since they suffer so much by their Physitians.

He said, that Soldiers in Peace, were like Chimneys in *Summer*.

A BULL

A BULL PROLOGUE.

Suppoſedly writ by Sr. *W. D.*

YOu who ſitting here,
Do ſtand to ſee our Play,
(Which muſt this Night,
Be Acted here to day.)
Be ſilent pray,
Though you aloud do talk:
Stir not a jot,
Though up and down you walk,
For every ſilent noiſe
The Players ſee,
Will make them mute,
And ſpeak full angerly.
O ſtay but here
Until you do depart,
Gently your ſmiling frowns
To us impart.
And we moſt thankleſs
Thankful will appear,
And wait upon you home,
But yet ſtay here.

A BULL LETTER.

MY dear and only Son, yet dear thou art not to me, I muſt needs ſay; for thou haſt coſt me nothing yet, but the pains I took to bring thee into the world, and ſince to maintain thee at home, and when but a Boy, I ſeeing thee a Luſty man, I ſent thee my dear Child to *London*, and gave thirty pounds to Prentice with thee. I hear to my comfort, thou do'ſt want for nothing, neither cloaths, nor Victuals; yet fearing that Proviſion thou canſt not come to at all times, I have ſent thee a Cheeſe marked F thine one Father-in-lawes Chriſten-name, and I have ſent thee alſo an old Cloak of thine Uncles, to make thee a new Coat on't. Thou knoweſt I love thee too well, and therefore leaſt thou ſhouldſt abuſe it, I would not have thee ſee it; to that end I have ſent thee up twenty ſhillings by the Carrier, but thou muſt not know I ſent it. Thy Siſter is ſick a bed though thanks be to God very well recovered, and ſo I reſt as long as I live, and after Death,

Thy ever loving, &c.

BULLS.

1.

ONe hearing Mackerel cryed on a Sabbath day; ſeemed to wonder at it, and askt of his Friend why it was ſuffer'd; ſaid the other, there are two ſorts of Fiſh which are allow'd to be cryed on Sunday, *and they are Milk and Mackerel.*

2.

Two Scullogues or Vulgar Iriſh men talking after their wiſes rate together, ſaid one, *Charles* the firſt is dead, God bleſs him; now if *Charles* the Second (God bleſs him) dye, *Muſt not James Duke of Yorke be called Chales the Third.*

3.

There are three things (ſaid one) and all of them begin with one Letter which are very hurtful, nay deſtructive to mankind, and they are *Wine, Women, and Tobacco.*

4. One

4.

One protested to me that he knew a Fellow would wright a hand as good as most men, with his Toes.

5.

Another speaking of the Thunder and Lightning we had much about the time of that dreadful Tempest which did so much Mischief in *Holland*, said, Lord what a Horrible Tempestuous Night we had yesterday Morning.

6.

Two Fellows bragging what brave houses their Masters kept at Christmas, says one, my Master Kills every day an Ox. Pish said the other, my Master Kills an Ox and a half.

7.

One brought a Butcher before a Justice for Killing a Cow that dy'd in a Ditch of her own accord, and selling her flesh in the Market.

8.

One told another with indignation that he had received an affront from a very Goose; Oh said the other, I know what Goose you mean; I am sure 'tis a Goose with too Legs.

9. An

9.

An ignorant She-cockney seeing a Goose with many young Goslins, said, she wondred how she could Suckle them all.

10.

A Gentleman and his Man walking in the Fields, the man observed a Fellow riding on a Cow; look Master says he, yonder's a Fellow rides on Horseback on a Cow, *that's a Bull*, says the Master; No Sir, says the man, I know it is a Cow by his Teats.

11.

One walking with his Friend, and both very poor, met with an old acquaintance grown rich, Look said one, don't you see who goes yonder, that wont see us; yes, said the other, *He sees us well enough, though he will not look upon us.*

12.

A Gentleman going by Water with his Friend, fell into some Discourse, which the busie Waterman understanding, Put in for a share in their discourse; one of the Gentlemen being angry hereat, told him, he was a saucy busie Fellow, in that he must have an Oar

Oar in every mans Boat, and bade him hold his Tongue; but he continuing his babling, I proteſt ſaid the Gentleman, as they were in the middle of the Thames, If thou doſt not hold thy Tongue the ſooner, *I will knock thy head and the wall together.*

13.

A grave Citizen of *London*, though not ſo wiſe as he ſhould be, talking with ſome of his Neigbours concerning his Shop, he had then newly Rebuilt after the Fire; *Truly* (ſaid he) *I think I have contrived it to the beſt advantage, for it hath the Morning Sun all day long in it.*

14.

'Twas at firſt when the faſhion of gray Freeze came up amongſt the Gentry, eſpecially for Riding Suits, that a *Wiſe-acre* conſidering that it was then *A-la-mode*, *asked if there were no black of that colour, for he had a mind to have a Coat of it*

15.

One exclaiming againſt another who ran away in his Debt, *A Pox light on him* (ſaid he) *I am ſure I lent him ſix and forty good ſhillings all in half Crowns.*

16 One

16.

When Guinneys were firſt coyned they were a great rarity in the Countrey; one coming from *London* more gallant then wiſe, ſeeing the People ſo eager to ſee them, *alas* (ſaid he) throwing down two or three of them, *theſe are ſo common in* London, *that you cannot receive forty ſhillings, but you muſt take ſeven or eight of them whether you will or no.*

17.

One being chid by his Friends for wearing his Nailes ſo long; *I can aſſure you ſaid he, I pare them every foot.*

18.

After the ſad and diſmal Fire in *London*, when nothing was left ſtanding, but Ruines, one Paſſing by as they were pulling down a Wall; *Have a care, have a care* (crys he to the Labourers) *for I ſee the Foundation juſt tumbling on your heads.*

19.

One ſitting at Supper his Cat paſt to and fro through his Armes, bruſhing her Tail againſt his Mouth, this ſo offended him, that in a rage he cuts off the tip of her Tail, ſaying, *I think*

now Mrs. Puſs, I have given you an Ear-mark: For the preſent the Cat abſented her ſelf, but the next day came again according to her wonted manner; whereupon in a fury, ſays he, *Why, how now you troublſome Bitch are you come again, I thought I had given you your Break-faſt laſt Night.*

20.

A Carpenter being at work in a Bowling-green, was askt, what he was doing? *I am making a Bench for the ſtanders by to ſit upon.*

21.

A Scholar meeting a poor ignorant Fellow on the Road, *How far friend* (ſays he) *to* Cambridge? *Faith Sir I know not* (ſays he) *but from* Cambridge *to this Town is counted ſeven miles.*

22.

A Phyſitian viſiting a ſick Woman, and finding her lye on her back, adviſed her to lye on her ſide, *'Tis very right Mr. Doctor* (ſaid her Husband) *I always told her, her back was the worſt ſide for her to lye upon, and ſhe would never believe me.*

23.

Prythee ſaid one, why doſt thou wear one of thy Stockens the wrong ſide

ſide outwards? *O* (ſaid he) *It hath a hole on the other ſide.*

24.

A company of Fellowes in the height of their mirth threw Tobacco Pipes one at another. *Tom* with a piece of Pipe hit *John* in the Face, but *Tom* denyed that he did it, well it was ill done of you *Tom*, though ſaid *John*, who ever did it.

25.

Two quarrelling in a Tavern were prevented from fighting by the Company, *Well* (ſaid the one) *though I am hindred from having my Revenge now, know that I will kick thee down ſtairs whe e ever I meet thee.*

26.

One in *February* drinking *March* Beer which was very mellow, complained of the newneſs of it, ſaying, *Sure this* March-Beer *cannot be above ſix weeks old.*

27.

A Tobacconiſt who had ſum'd away that little underſtanding he had, hearing ſome praiſe and others diſpraiſe his Tobacco, ſaid, *Well Gentlemen you may ſay what you pleaſe; but a ſweeter and cleaner*

cleaner Tobacco you never ſaw, for I am ſure there is neither leaves nor ſtalks therein.

28.

A Preciſe Presbyterian, hearing much Swearing in a Bowling-green, ſaid, *Fie Gentlemen, forbear, it is God's great mercy the Bowling-green doth not fall on your heads.*

29.

A Cuſtomer asking a Barber where he might have ſome Water to waſh his hands, *yonder* (ſaid he) *there is ſome in that empty Tub.*

30.

One ſaid, that the Wind changed very often that day; *For* (ſaid he) *I went up* Corn-hill *in the morning, and it was in my back, and in leſs then half an hour returning I found it in my Face, going up thither again in the Afternoon, I found it in my back again.*

31.

One ſeeing his Son play Roguiſh tricks, *Why Sirrah* (ſaid he) *did you ever ſee me do ſo when I was a Boy as you are?*

32.

A very noted Bull-maker lying on his Death-bed deſired of his Friends when

when buried, that they would for an Epitaph onely write these words on his Tombstone, *Here lies honest Ralph, as dead as any man living.*

33.

One *Amner* the great Bull-maker of *Windsor*, tumbling one day over a Form, *A Pox on't* (said he) *I have burnt my shins.*

34.

A Barber, in the Countrey, seeing his Neighbour cut down a Pear-tree askt him for some of it, why, what would you do with it said the other, *I would* (replyed he) *make some Box Combs thereof.*

35.

A Gentleman both Foolish and Covetous hearing his Steward say, he had killed him a Bullock against the Holy-days; *What* (said he) *do you mean to undoe me by such extravagant expences; I will have but halk a one kill'd at a time.*

36.

One bid his Shoo-maker make one of his Boots bigger then the other, and when he brought them home, *A Pox on you for a Rogue* (said he) *I bid you make one bigger, and you have made one less.*

37. A

38.

A Mechanick in the late licentious Times, when every fordid Tradesman took a freedome to Prate what he would instead of Preaching; I say this Fellow usurping the Pulpit, would needs be in his Comparisons, (said he) *The wicked keep company and flock together as Beasts, Birds, and Fishes: The Whoremasters keep one another Company, as Goats on the Mountains: The Whorish,* Babylonish *Priests keep company, as Rooks, Daws and Crows seperate themselves, so do Drunkards meet together in numbers, accompanying each other even as the white Herrings swim together by themselves, and the Red Herrings by themselves.*

39.

One ordering the Cloath to be taken away having dined, and having Poultrey, said hastily, *Pray be sure save the Chickens for the Crums.*

40.

A Fishmonger looking on a Well-boat building to keep his Fish alive therein, observing but few holes, cryed out, *d'ye hear you Carpenter, the holes are not full of Boats enough.*

41.

One of the *Vergers* of the *King's Chap-*

pel(a noted Bull-maker)coming in one Sunday morning,obſerved his Brother had placed ſeveral of his Friends in divers Pews before any of the Nobility, &c. were come, being angred at this, he came running to the other *Verger*, ſaying, *Prithee, what haſt thou done, you have almoſt half filled the Chapple before any one is come.*

42.

The ſame man at another time meeting his God-Son, askt him, whither he was going? To School ſaid the Boy. *That's well done* (ſaid he) *there is a Teſter, be a good Boy and follow thy Book, and I hope I ſhall live to hear thee Preach my Funeral Sermon.*

43.

One who took great delight in Cock-fighting, kept Game-Chickens, who had made themſelves bald by fighting, ſeeing them in that condition, he complained to his Friend, ſaying, *I don't know what I ſhall do with my Chickens, for what with fighting, and what with creeping under the Pens, theſe Toady things have ſcrub'd all their hair of their Heads.*

44.

The ſame man came running to me one

one day and complained grievously of the unkindness of the Church-Wardens; *Why, what's the matter* (said I,) *the matter quoth he; Why, they have divided my Pew, and thine which is next it, into one.*

45.

A Country Attorney lying in *Grays Inn Lane* over against the Gate, left one day (as it is usual) a note in his door, to signifie where he was gone, but the Contents of this Note were very unusual; for thus he writ, *I am gone to the* Grays-Inn-Walks Tavern, *if you cannot read what here is written, carry it over the way to a Stationers, and he will do it for you.*

46.

A Gentleman more welthy then wise Travell'd into *Italy* with his Tutor, to gather understanding; being in Company a flattering *French-man* praised the Hilt of the *English-man's* Sword extreamly, whereupon the Gentleman being of a free Spirit, told him, it was at his Service, his Tutor seeing this, was vext to some purpose, wherefore taking his opportunity he chid his Pupil for indiscretion, telling him, he might have found twenty ways to have excused himself for not parting with his Sword,

particularly thus, that truly it should be at his Service, but that it was a gift of a dear friend, and withal, that he had a Dagger of the same: Well said the young Gentleman, I will beware for the time to come; the *French-man* coming one Morning into his Chamber very much prais'd a pair of Slippers that he then wore; *Truly* (said the young Gentleman) *They should be at your Service, but that I have a Dagger of the same.*

47.

A Reverend Justice in the County of *Norfolk*, being willing to befriend an old Servant of his that had stoln a Mare; said (as he sate upon the Bench) *Gentlemen of the* Jury, *this poor Fellow was once my Servant, and as honest a Fellow as ever trod on shoo of Leather, however he came now to steal a Mare, which is Felony as I take it, and therefore ought to be Hang'd; but pray consider that he is very penitent, I can assure you, and will never do so again; wherefore to save his Life, pray go out and find it Man-slaughter.*

48.

It is reported of a Mayor of an Inland Town in the West Countrey, in the time of the Civil Wars, calling his Brethren

Brethren together to consult the safeguard of the Town, from the injury of the approaching Enemy, said, *Brethren let us seperate our selves together, and let us with great inconsideration endeavour to fortifie the Town; in short, it is my opinion, that there is nothing more to be done, but to make the Walls Navigable.*

49.

A Gentleman who had liv'd long enough to be wiser, had a Maid-servant who was married out of his House, several years after, she came to visit her old Master, who at the sight of her was much over-joy'd, and made much of her, amongst many other questions he askt her, how many Children she had? To which she replyed; *Sir, I have none and never had any. Sayst so, that's very strange, that such a buck-some young Woman as you are should have no Child; but now I think on't, what a fool was I to ask that question, for now I well remember thy Mother had no Child neither.*

50.

A Sea Captain newly came a shore, was invited to a Hunting Match, after the sport was over, coming home, he related to his friend what pastime he had

abroad, in this manner; our Horſes being compleatly Rig'd, we man'd them, and the Wind being at *Weſt South-weſt* (Twenty of us being in company) away we ſtood over the Downs, in a time of half a Watch we ſpy'd a Hare under a full gale, we tackt and ſtood after her, coming up cloſe, ſhe tackt and we tackt, upon which tack, I had like to have run a ground, but getting cloſe off, I ſtood after her again, but as the Devil would have it, juſt about to lay her Aboard, baring too much Wind, I and my Horſe over-ſet, and came Keel upward.

51.

A Fooliſh Gentleman riding upon the Road with his Man, was perſwaded to ride faſter, or elſe they ſhould come late into their Inn; for ſaid his Servant it is eight a Clock by my Watch, prythee ſaid his Maſter put thy Watch an hour backwards, and then we may ride leiſurely, having time enough. The ſame Gentleman bid his man the next morning early, look out of the Window and ſee whether it was day, the Man looking out, told his Maſter, it was yet as dark as pitch, *You fool* (ſaid he) *if it be ſo dark, how canſt thou ſee day unleſs thou take a Candle.*

52. One

52.

One askt another, whether he had read such a Book from end to end: that's a *Bull* said the other, for a Book hath a beginning and an end: but I never heard before, that it hath two ends; *It may be so* said he; *and you may as well say, that you never heard of a Man that could begin a Psalm backwards.*

53.

A Gentlewoman seeing her Servant go undecently about the House with her sleeves stript up to her Arm-pits, call'd hastily to her, saying, *I wonder Wench thou wilt go up and down thus with thy Armes about thy Elbows.*

54.

One askt another, what News from the *Sessions-House? Why*, said he, *there were four Condemned, and three were whiz'd in the Fist; one whereof I am confident was burnt in the hand with a cold Iron.*

55.

One was telling what a Stratagem a Bayliff used to take a person Indebted, who lay concealed, and would not stir abroad, said he, *to cause the people of that house wherein the Person was, to open the door to see what was the matter, he ran to and fro*

in sight of the House stark Naked in his Shirt.

56.

One commending his own Writing said, That he knew very few that writ better than himself; you talk like a Fool said the other, you Write, you Sh------ I know a fellow that will Write with his Toes a better hand than you.

57.

One askt another at Sea if he were forced to it, which he had rather loose his Legs or his Arms; *In troth* said the other, I had rather lose my Legs; for should I loose my hands, where ever I went I could not help my self, but sit with my hands in my Pockets.

58.

Two Travelling over *Shot-over-Hill* to *Oxford*, said one, this *Shot-over-Hill* is a fine place for a Wind-Mill; I said the other if there were any probability of forcing water hither.

59.

A Countrey-man seeing a great many stones piled up in St. *Paul Church-yard*, said to his Friend, I wish I had a good quantity of these stones at home: what would you do with them said the other? *Why*, said he, *with those Stones I would*

would build a Brick-Wall round my House.

60.

A Traveller swore, that in the Deserts of *Arabia* he had seen a *Unicorn* with two Hornes.

61.

One complaining to another of the unkindness of his supposed Friend, said, *I nr sooner turn'd my back but he abus'd me to my very Face.*

62.

One at Dinner demanded of another what part of the Bullock a Clod of Beef was, the other laught at his ignorance, and told him it was the shoulder bone of the Flanck.

63.

One seeing an Orchard whose Trees were very full of Pears, askt one what the Owner intended to do with them all, O says he, *he sells them to Bakers to make two penny Apple Pies.*

64.

A Fellow that was Rob'd complain'd, saying, *The Thieves had stolen all his Brass and Pewter excepting one Iron Pot.*

65.

Two passing the streets in a serious discourse were interrupted by a Dumb

Beggar, *Sirrah* (said one) *don't you see we are busie, therefore leave off your importunity, or I'le set you packing, and thereupon lifted up his foot to kick him.* O fie said his Friend, will you kick a Dumb man? *Is he Dumb said the other? why did he not tell me so.*

66.

Many dining together at one Ordinary, made a Match to play at Bowles, but one would play but two shillings Rubbers; *before I will play for so little* (said the other) *I will sit down and walk Horses.*

67.

One indeavouring to prove which of all Creatures was longest liv'd, *Swore that an Eel lived longest after it was dead.*

68.

One passing the Ferry at *Hampton Court*, the Ferry-man's wife at that time officiated, whereat he wondred, saying, *I never tell now saw a Woman Ferry-man.*

68.

One being Sentenced to dye fell on his knees and begg'd of the Judge to spare him his Life for his poor Wifes sake and his Fatherless Children.

69. One

70.

One relating to his Friend how hard he drank the Day before, said, *Faith Tom I bore my Drink better than any of them for a long time, but at length, finding I could neither go nor stand, I sneakt away and ran home as hard as I could drive.*

71.

One was telling another, how healthful it was to live in a good Air, and how unwholesome in a bad, *In troth I believe you sail be, for I my self lived in a Fenny, unhealthy Air, where if I had lived till this time, I am sure, I should have been dead seaven years ago.*

72.

A Person boasting how good his Credit was, said, *That he knew a Scrivener who would at any time lend him Forty pound on his own Bond without either Scrip or Scrowl.*

73.

One coming into an Inn, askt the Host, how long he had lived there, not three days yet, *Sir*, said he, the other pausing a while, askt *How many Barrells he drew a week.*

74.

A Person of quality in a Church, coming near the place where his Ancestors

ceſtors were buried, after he had prais'd them for worthy men, *Well*, ſaid he, *If I live I will be buried by them.*

75.

Two playing at *Tick-tack* for mony, he that loſt, deſired they might play a while for nothing; now he that before had loſt ſo many Games, now won more, whereupon he ſaid to the other, when we play for money you always beat me, *But if you will play for nothing, I will play with you for an hundred pounds.*

76.

Two walking together in a Cloyſter, and boaſting of their running, one ſaid to the other, *Do you run this way, and I'le run that way, and I'le hold you Ten pounds I meet you, before you meet me.*

77.

A Purblind Fellow in a thick foggy morning, paſſing through *Cheapſide* ran againſt a Poſt, and taking it for a Man ſaid, *I cry you mercy*; *and preſently running againſt another*, ſaid, *I cry you mercy again Sir, truly I think you and I ſhall meet in Heaven.*

78.

A Captain ſeeing a very proper man, askt who he was, his name is *Jackſon*

ſaid

ſaid one, I have heard of one *Jackſon* who fought a Duel with *Talbot* and was ſlain, ſaid he, *this is not that* Jackſon *is it?*

79.

One paſſing by a Polterers ſhop, and ſeeing a goodly Swan lying upon a Stall ſaid, *I wiſh that Swan were mine*, why ſaid the other, what would you do with it if it were, why ſaid he, *I would make a Gooſe-Pye on't againſt Chriſtmaſs.*

80.

One ſeeing a parcel of merry Companions, ſaid, *I marry Sir, now I ſee you are merry in ſober ſadneſs.*

81.

One going into an Ale-houſe, call'd for a Pot of all Ale with a little Beer in't.

82.

A Hireling Player being deny'd the augmentation of his Wages, grew angry, and ſaid, *If you wont, you ſhall ſee me in* Ireland *within theſe two dayes.*

83.

A Fooliſh fellow making lamentable faces, was aſkt what was the matter, O ſaid he, *I have ſuch a pain in my Thigh, that I cannot lift my Hand to my Head.*

84.

A blind Minister coming to speak with a Gentleman, his Man came and told him, *That the old blind Minister was come to see him.*

85.

One who had been in the *East-Indies*, swore *he had seen an entire* Christal Rock *of pure Gold.*

86.

One falling from his Horse, and pitching on his Head, ran amongst a company of People standing by, *And swore his Neck was broken.*

87.

One complaining to his Friend, how many crosses he groaned under, said, *My vexations are so great, I wish my self out of this Life, or out of the World, I care not whether.*

88.

One threatning another absent, meaning to say, that where e're he met him he would kill him, though he found him pissing against a Wall, *Swore hastily, that where e're he met him, he would run him through a Wall pissing.*

89.

One rebuk'd his Friend, for calling one

one Son of a Whore, for ſaid he, *You know his Mother hath the general repute of a very honeſt VVoman.* It is true replyed the other, I *know his Mother to be an honeſt woman, and yet he is the Son of a whore for all that.*

90.

One having his Head broken at the *Bear-garden* in ſeveral places, coming home, deſiring his Wife to have a great care of him, for ſaid he, I *have ten broken Heads at leaſt.*

91.

One prayſing much the Lord Mayor of that preſent year; *Another ſtanding by,* ſaid, *he had ſeen a Thouſand better.*

92.

Another much alike. One complaining of the badneſs of Trade in *Smithfield,* ſaid, *He had ſeen an hundred and an hundred* Bartholomew-Fairs, *but never came a worſe then that.*

93.

One ſaid, He would never endure the *Moon* again; for ſaid he, the Queen ſerved me a ſlippery trick in faith the other Night; *for ſhe did light me along very well till* I *came to a Ditch, and then ſlipping behind a Cloud, ſhe let me fall in.*

94. One

94.

One being in the Water, desired his friend to come in also, to which he replyed, he could swim no more then a Dog, being entreated the second time, said, *I protest I can swim no more then a Post*, and being prest the Third time, said he, *Why then I vow and protest I can swim no more then a Goose.*

95.

One said, it was Ten miles from *London* to *Barnet*, the other said it must be more, for it was so far to his knowledge forty years ago, and sure Miles, as all other things have their encrease.

96.

One complaining of the Folly of the Age, swore *Men were wiser in future times then now.*

97.

One being desired to sit down to Dinner, said, *I thank you kindly, but I can eat nothing, for I have had a long time no more stomach then a Horse.*

98.

A Country Fellow askt what Sir *Copplestone Banfields* Christian Name was? he answered, *He had almost forgot, but certain he was, that it was either* Richard, or Thomas

99. One

100.

One excuſing himſelf to his Friend, for lying a bed ſo long, ſaid, *He came home very late laſt Night: why, how late was it, ſaid the other?* in troth ſaid he, *it was five a Clock in the Morning.*

101.

One looking in a Latin Book, was askt by a Friend that over-looke him, whether he could read it or no? to whom he replyed, *yes indifferently, but it is the moſt broken* Engliſh *that e're I ſaw.*

102.

A Fellow hearing one cry *Sandwich Carrets*, went to the Cart, and looking on them, ſaid, *Theſe are not* Sandwich Carrets, indeed ſaid the Carter *but they are*; whereupon ſaid the other, *they may be* Sandwich Carrets, *But I will lay my Life, they were ſown and reapt in* London.

103.

One ſeeing a large fat Bull, ſaid, I *wiſh I might have a pair of that Bulls Cowbiels when ſhe is kill'd.*

104.

A Gentleman man hearing his Friend ſpake very impertinently, ſaid, *Was ever Calf ſo brought to bed of a Bull before.*

105. One

105.

One jearing a young Saylor, ſaid, *He was a freſh water Seaman.*

106.

King *James* lying ſick, one prayed that he might Raign as long as the *Sun* and the *Moon* ſhould endure, and the Prince his Son after him.

107.

One having loſt his Gloves, ſaid, *I am ſo forgetful, that in my conſcience I ſhould looſe my Britch, did I carry it about me.*

108.

One being newly married, being diſcovered by another to walk diſcontentedly, ſaid, *Friend, ſince thou haſt chang'd thy condition, thou walkeſt up and down like an Image.*

109.

One having a Cane in his hand, in merriment, offer'd to ſtrike at his Friend therewith, *Prythee*, ſaid the other, *Leave off fooling, it is ill jeſting with Edge Tools.*

110.

One ſaid, *He had rid his Horſe till he had never a dry threed about him.*

111. One

111.

One askt another, how he liked that Glaſs of white Wine which they then were drinking; *marry*, ſaid he, *I never drank Wine that pleaſed me ſo well, and is ſo good in every reſpect, yet to ſpeak the Truth; I have drank better in* France.

112.

One being adviſed to go to Sea, becauſe he was in Debt, *No* ſays he, *I will not venture my life for my Liberty; let me tell you this in ſhort, I know the Sea is dangerous, wherefore I ſay, I had rather Travel all the world over by Land, then croſs that Herring-brook, St.* Georges Channel.

113.

One having an extream Cough, ſaid, *If one Cough be ſo troubleſome, what ſhould a man do if he had Twenty.*

114.

One being perſwaded to tell a Tale, to make the reſt merry, ſays he, *I can tell you a notable tale, but to ſay the Truth, at preſent I cannot remember one word of it.*

115.

A very old Country Churl, ſaid, *That the days in Queen* Elizabeths *time far exceeded ours for length, for now four*

and

and twenty hours to a day is counted a great matter.

116.

One going to a House of Office, fie upon't, says he, *there is an odoriferous House indeed; I warrant they eat no sweet meats, that leave these foul Sents behind them.*

117.

One askt another which was the best Pot-hearb; *Why* says he, *in my opinion a good fat Leg of Mutton is the best* Pot-hearb *in the Pot.*

118.

One speaking of the Weather, and the season of the Year, We are like says he, *To have a backward Spring, for St.* Matthews day *lights on a Holy-day.*

119.

One seeing a *Swan* fluttering in the water, said, *What an Ass is yonder* Goose rather to live dabling in the Water then on dry Land.

120.

One riding on a Pack-saddle to *Redding* on a tyred Jade, says he, *I never rid harder in my life, considering the slowness of my pace.*

121. A

121.

A Justice examining a poor Thieving Scholar, said, *Sirrah, you are an Arch Rogue, but take heed; for if you be once hang'd, your Book cannot save you from the Gallows.*

122.

A Cobler complaining to a Brother that he could not drink his Ale in quiet for a scolding Wife, *Well*, says he, *it is no matter, for though she should cut my Throat and thy Throat, yet we will still drink our Ale together.*

123.

A Traveller complained to his Host, that he was much gaul'd in riding; How came that to pass, said he, *I'le tell you said the other; my saddle was soft enough, but I believe my Breech came to be galled by riding over a long broken stony Causey.*

124.

One taking leave of his Friends, said, *Well, since we must part, affection will break out of these dry Eyes, but farewell and be hang'd, I can but wish you well.*

125.

One going on the Ice, it crackt under him, well said he, *If the Ice should break, I shall be over Head and Ears, but 'tis no matter, I can swim if I were at the bottom of the Water.*

126. God

126.

God forgive me says one, *I seldom pray but when it Thunders, and then I can remember, forty years ago, for fear will quicken a dead mans wits.*

127.

One having his Candle knawn every Night by the Mice, says he, I *will let my Candle burn every Night, and then I shall be sure, to save it from such destructive Vermine.*

128.

Two Butchers seeing their Dogs fighting, one crys out, *The brinded Dog proves the better man my life on't.*

129.

One asking whence Lobsters were brought, the other replyed, *one might easily know their Countrey by their Coat, one sort are fetcht certainly from the Black-sea, and the other from the Red-sea.*

130.

One commended his Son for a good Scholar, for said he, *He can read in any thing without Book at first sight.*

131

A Gentleman in a Tavern seeing a Salt-sellar of foul Salt before him, call'd very angerly to the Drawer, *Bid-*

ing

ng him bring up some fresh Salt presently.

132

Mr. *Amner* with some of his Friends was invited to a Funerall not far from *Windsor*, where coming and finding the House full of company, they went into an *Arbour*, having sate there a great while, Mr. *Amner* went in to know when the Corps would go to Church, but finding it gone, he came hastily to his Friends, saying to them, *Come, come, what do you mean to stand sitting there. They are gone, and pointing over the Pale, and shewing them the Corps and people in the next Field, he said, do you not see? they are out of sight already.*

133.

At another time he complained to his Friend, saying, *Never was man so abused for coming over* Datchet-Ferry, *a Scurvy Woman VVater-man put over the Boat and Landed me clean in the Myre.*

134.

The same Mr. *Amner* hearing some of his Neighbours perswading one to go into the Water with them in the *Summer* time, who could not swim; said he, Neighbour be perswaded for once by me, never go into the Water

til

till you have perfectly learned to Swim.

135.

Being asked, whether an intimate friend of his, lately Dead, had left him a Legacy? *No in Faith*, quoth he, *not a Teſter to drink his health.*

136.

About the year, 1671, there was an Inſurrection in *Dublin* about the building a new Bridge over the *Liffee*, ſome time after, one of theſe fellows, who was known to be actuall in it, was brought before a Juſtice for ſome miſdemeanour, the Juſtice knowing him, ſaid, *Sirrah, ſirrah, you ſhall be hang'd if the Law will do it, you are a notorious Rogue, I remember you in the laſt Reſurrection.*

137.

This Juſtice having rid very hard, his Horſe grew ſick, whereupon he complained, ſaying, *VVell, well, I have done very ill to ride my Horſe thus hard, I doubt hee'l hardly ever be his own man again.*

138.

A diſcreet Alderman of *Oxford* told ſome of his Brethren, that they ſhould overthrow

overthrow the University in a Law-case (which was then in agitation) if by searching the Antient Records, they could prove *Henry* the Second to have been before *Henry* the first.

139.

One being to take a journey into the Country, was advised by a Friend of his not to go that day, for certainly (quoth he) it will Rain; *Pish* (replyed the other) *It is no matter for Rain so it hold up under foot.*

140.

One reading the History of *Elisha* in the old Testament, and how the Children mocked him, read thus, *And there came three she Boars* (instead of Bears) *out of the Forrest, and devoured them.*

141.

Another reading part of an Epistle in the new Testament, read for *Salute Epaphras*, the chosen of the Lord, *Salute Epaphras*, the Cozen of the Lord. The same man reading of the uncovering the house in the Gospel, to let down the diseased, read, *And they let them down in Coaches*, for Couches.

142.

Another reading the Parable of the *Sower*, having it as he thought by heart, and not much minding the Book, but did half read it thus, ſaid, *And ſome ſeed fell among ſtones, and the ſtones grew up and choaked it.* The ſame at another time read, *And the ſheep eat up one of the Mountains?* for the ſheep eat upon the Mountains.

143.

Another being to read that of St. *Paul* in the *Acts*, *Hebræi ſunt, ſum et ego*; read; *ebræi ſunt, ſum et ego*, and was at that time Drunk indeed.

144.

Another taking his text of the Feaſt in the Goſpel, *How cameſt thou hither without thy wedding garment? And the man was Speechleſs*; divided it thus. Firſt a queſtion, how cameſt thou hither, *&c.* Secondly, a anſwer, and the man was Speechleſs:

145.

One walking abroad in a clear Moon ſhine Night, ſaid, *It was as fine a Night as a man ſhall ſee in a Summers day.*

146.

A young Scholar was very much per-

perplexed, because in all his Dictionary he could not find what was Latin for *Aqua Vitæ*.

147.

One told a Melancholy man, that if he liv'd long that sad kind of Life, he would dye shortly.

148.

A Scholar having a very little study, and a Company in his Chamber desiring to see it, he told them, *In faith Gentlemen, if you all go in, it will not hold you.*

149.

A Country fellow having seen a gay Gentlewoman in a pair of Sattin Slippers, describing her attire to his companion, said, *That the upper leather of her Slippers was Sattin.*

150.

A Gentleman o're taking another on the way, said, *well o're taken Sir*, the other replyed, *and so are you.*

PLEASANT STORIES.

A Nobleman's Revenge on a bold Serjeant.

IN *Poictiers* in *France* a Nobleman owing a considerable summ of Money, his Creditors were resolved to Arrest him, let it cost them ever so much; they soon met with a fellow for their purpose, one who was as impudent as Valiant, for he would venture upon the greatest difficulty. One day he met with this Lord, and boldly coming up to him, told him what he was, and his business; the Lord made no resistance, but smothering his displeasure and revenge bid the Serjeant come along with him (it being about noon)

noon) he said, he would first dine, and then consider what was to be done. The Lord went to a Cabaret, or Tavern, and having bespoke dinner he privately sent away for some of his Servants and then fell into discourse with this Serjeant, who began to mistrust some mischief ensuing, and therefore made a thousand simple excuses for enterprising that bold attempt; the Lord said little to him till he had din'd and then he called to one of his Gentlemen to bring him a pair of Sissers, being brought, go now said he, and pair that fellows nails very close, pointing to the Serjeant; he seeing there was no avoiding it, patiently endured it, although the Gentleman cut his Nails to the very quick; this being done, the Lord came to him, saying, *Now*, Sir, *I am assured you cannot scratch me, and I am resolved you shall not be able to bite me neither*, so forcing him into a Chair he caused his Teeth to be drawn out one by one; Now, *Sir*, (said he) *have a care of abusing the next time any of my rank and quality; yet now*, Sir, *I will be kind to you after all this, I will sweeten your sauce for you*; so causing him to be

stript stark-naked, he commanded Honey to be brought, with which he annointed him all over, and roll'd him in Feathers: never did *African Mouster* appear so strange and ridiculous; *Lastly*, he caused a Label to be fixt to his back, wherein were written these words, *This is Anti-Christ*. Now said the Noble-man, I shall take my leave of you, not without extending my Civility farther in your behalf, I doubt you may be indisposed, and therefore you shall ride home; hereupon this Poor Devil in Feathers was mounted, with his Hands tyed behind him, and his Face towards the Tail of his Horse, and so led through the Streets to the great wonder and laughter of the People.

The Contented Cuckold.

A Nobleman of *France* did very lately fall in love with a Citizens Wife of *Paris*, and left no means unattempted till he had made her all-compliance: This Lord being one day at Court saw the Husband of this Female Friend come into the *Palace Royal*, and by enquiry

quiry found that his business would not quickly be dispatcht, whereupon away he slunk out of the Court, and got privately (as he thought) into the house o this Citizen, but it seems he was discovered by this Citizens Brother, who detested the debauchery of his Sister, and therefore presently dispatcht away a Messenger to Court to acquaint his Brother what unhappily he had discovered. The Citizen presently takes his Alarm, and thinking his feet too slow, took Coach and drove *Jehu*-like, to hinder what was allready past prevention. His Wife hearing a Coach come in that Furious manner to her door, imagin'd she was betray'd, and therefore advised the Lord that was in bed with her to rise and abscond himself in a place she had provided, in case any such discovery should happen: hearing as he thought some body coming up stairs, for hast left his Cloaths on the bed, which shee seeing, in as great haste and confusion, threw them into a Chest, but so unadvisedly, that the embroidered sleeve of the Doublet hung out, of which she took

no notice, but fell to dressing her self as little concern'd, as if she had no more harm in her than in a little Female Devil newly arrived at the Teens. Her Husband entring the Chamber, said, *Madam*, I understanding that my Lord came to visit you this morning, I thought he might also have some business of great importance to whisper in my ear, and this made me return sooner than you expected. The Gentlewoman confidently replyed, that he was mis-informed, for there had no body been with her that day. Her Husband looking about the Room espied the Lords embroydered sleeve hang out of the Chest, and ask't whose it was, and how it came thither, this subtle Woman, who like the rest of her sex, never wants an excuse in time of extremity, replyed, (but trembling) *Sweet heart, I beg your pardon, for my forgetfulness; A Gentlewoman, wanting money brought it me to shew you, desiring to have but forty Crowns lent upon it*; let mee see it (said he) and looking upon it presently knew whose it was, and without discovering any passion, pull'd off his own Coat, and

put on that Embroydered with Gold; when he had so done, come come said he, I must examin your Wardrobe, and looking into the Chest found what appertain'd thereunto, as Hat, Cravat, Breeches, &c. which he took up and habited himself therewith from top to toe; being thus gallantly, nay, nobly attired, he struts to and fro the Chamber, admiring himself in his Walk, and when he had left off adoreing himself, said he, now prethee Wife tell me, don't I look like a Lord? have not I his very Mein? I cannot believe but I am one now; do thou believe so too, and we shall hug one the other ofter; but all this while I pitty the poor Gentleman that owns them, for doubtless he hath been at Play to Night, and losing all, is forced to depositt his Garments, and is it may be now a cold for his heat of Fancy. This Noble man being in a strange confusion, knew not what to do, nor say; at length collecting a little courage, he had the confidence to say, Sir, *you strangely impose upon me; for why Is it not as Lawful for me to go to the* Court of Aids, *as for you to go so often to the* Ex-

change? No, replyed he, since you have fitted me for the *Court*, I'le no more to the *Exchange*; and thereupon instantly went down stairs, and calling for a Coach, ordered the Coach-man to drive him instantly to the *Palace Royal*, where dismounting, he betook himself to the long Gallery, where the Nobility usually frequented, at his approach, the Eyes of all the Court were upon him, every one wondering what this Fine thing should be, after several opinions were spent upon him, it was concluded by the most, that as he was a stranger, he could by his habit be no less than a Nobleman; at length a Courtier, drawing near to Caress and Complement this Noble stranger, looking steadfastly in his face, knew him, and cryed out aloud, *O the Devil, is it you Mr. Coquelineux*; and thereupon made all the haste from him he could to inform his Majesty first of a strange sight was newly come to Court, *viz.* his *Mercer* as fine as any Lord. His Majesty commanded him to be brought in, which was as the other designed and desired. At first sight the King knew the Person, and

to

to whom those fine Cloathes properly belong'd, and was strangely surprized at the sight of both so improperly conjoyn'd. At length says the King, *Coquelineux*, prythee thy meaning for this thy phantastical appearance: wouldst thou by this Garb (because I am in thy Books) perswade me to make thee what thou dost personate? Though I owe thee Money, yet I owe thee no such honour; besides, if thou wouldst only barely represent a Lord, thou art mistaken in the time, for this is no day of State. The *Mercer* heard his Majesty with great attention, and perceiving an Answer was expected, replyed, *May it please your Majesty, my intent of coming hither, was to no other end then to restore to the right owner his due. This splendid Suit with the appurtenances I found in my Wives Chamber, and discovered where she had laid them by the sleeve of this embroydered Coat hanging out of the Chest carelessly: upon a full view, I ask'd whose they were; she very ingeniously told me,* A Gentlewoman brought them to her to shew to me, to know how much I would lend upon them, *but I mistrusting they may be stolen from some person of Quality, thought fit to put them*

them on, and walk publickly at Court, for by that means the right owner may come to a better knowledge of his goods by sight, than any discription. The King could not forbear laughing heartily to see so much seeming honesty, and simplicity in his *Mercer*; and that which added to his further mirth was the consideration of what a condition the Lord was in, whom he concluded to be left without Garments: now that his Majesty might not lose so brave an opportunity for delight, he caused two *Pursuivants* to be sent immediatly to the *Mercer's* House, and there search for this Noble-man, and, if found, to bring him instantly to Court, sans all excuse of going any where else. This Lord fearing some such design, thought any delay dangerous in staying, cloath'd himself in the habit of the *Mercer*, and as an assistance to his disguise, he put on a black Gown which he found hanging up, which belong'd to a Doctor of Physick then lying in the House; and in this Equipage thinking to go home undiscovered, as he was sneaking out of the doors he was met by the *Pursuivants*, who knowing him by his Countenance, told him in

few

few words, what his Majeſty had commanded them, and that without excuſe or delay he muſt inſtantly appear before His Majeſty: he ſeeing there was no avoiding it went (not without great diſorder in his thoughts) with the Officers. The King and ſeveral of the Nobles ſeeing this Lord in ſuch an Antique dreſs, fell into ſuch a Laughter, that they utterly forgot the civility that was due to the *Royal Preſence*; The King having laught his ſides ſore, had at laſt leiſure to ſay; how now Cozen, whence came you? the Nobleman, who was very facetious, preſently replyed, from Hell I think an't pleaſe your Majeſty, for I came from a bottomleſs pit: *Indeed* (ſaid the King) *by your Garb you look as if you had been a Conjuring ſomewhere. You are in the right Sir* (ſaid the Lord) *for I can aſſure your Majeſty this Morning I raiſed the Devil, and laid his Damn: in ſhort, I will tell your Majeſty the whole Truth; a Friend of mine was in a high Fever, and wanted a cooling Clyſter, and would have none to adminiſter it but my ſelf: I pittying her condition, in compliance to her deſires performed this Morning the part of a Charitable Phyſitian.* The King by theſe words

very

very well understood what his Cozen had been doing, and in railery checkt him: saying, *indeed you are to blame to give any Woman Physick without the consent of her Husband; for the time to come forbear such practices, if for no other cause than to shun making such a Metamorphosis as you have done already: for see there, a Mercer chang'd into a Lord, and here a Lord changed into a Conjurer*; and so dismist them, allotting the *Mercer* that gorgeous Suit in part of satisfaction of the wrong he had received, whilst the others shame was a sufficient punishment.

A French Noble-man Cuckolded by his Servants.

IT is customary among the Nobility, and persons of great quality in *France* to lye in Chambers apart from those of their Ladies. Now there was a Lord (shall be at present nameless) who notwithstanding his Lady was as eminent a Beauty as most was in *France*, yet he must (forsooth) follow the humour of the Countrey; now when at any time he had a desire to enjoy the sweet embraces of his lovely consort,

rising

rising from his own bed he would steal out in the dark in his Shirt, making no noise, and knocking at his Ladies Chamber dore softly, she knowing his custome gave him admittance; now besides the Mode, he had another reason (as he said) to approve thereof, because it lookt so like whoring. Having performed the necessary and obliging duty of Marriage Bed, he returned to his own Chamber there to spend the residue of the Night in an undisturbed repose. One of this Lord's *Valet de Chambre* taking notice of this humour, concluded that he might have the same admittance into his Ladies Chamber, and participate of the same Pleasures by the same means his Masters humour had inculcated into his thoughts. Upon a serious consultation with himself, he concluded that Night best for the accomplishing his Design, in which his Master had visited his Lady; about an hour after he resolved to put his lustful Project in Practice; which he did so well by imitation that he got entrance. Your own thoughts may inform you how they spent the time, without my putting the modest to the extravagant

vagant expence of blushes. All I shall say is, That this Fellow performed his part so vigorously and so often, that when he went from her, he left her all wonder and amazement: and that which encreas'd her *admiration* was not only his profound silence, although she urged him to speak to her with all the melting Rhetorick she could devise, but the coming of her husband twice as she supposed; whilst she was thus ruminating with her self being left alone, her Husband stimulated more than ordinary by some provocatives he had taken the day before, comes and with his acustomed knock and whisper demanded entrance, she knowing her Lords voice arose and let him in; as he was about to prosecute his accustomed enjoyment, his Lady begg'd him to forbear, urging that he was much to blame to be so inordinate in his desires; *what* (said she) *Could not you my Lord (since you find so great an alteration) be content to have out done your self this night by so many repetitions, but that you must again expose your body to the injury of the cold in so short a time again*; and coming a third time, in less than two hours?

Nay,

Nay, nay sweet-heart this is but twice, you wrong me indeed said he: To which she replyed, *That she was not mistaken, for assuredly it was so often.* Hereupon this Gentleman began to pause upon it; and from what he had already heard and gathered from other circumstances he verily believed that he had been abused by one of his Servants; but kept all close from his Lady (for she was a vertuous Gentlewoman) to avoid the ill consequences such a discovery might produce. Having laid a while (in which time he studied to divert his Lady as he could) he got up, and being come into his own Chamber he could not rest there long, but putting on his Breeches and a Gown went into all his Male-servants Chambers that were about him, making, along as he went, a strict enquiry with his Nose in every Bed, for it seems this Lady was well sented. There was one of whom he at length might have some grounds of suspition; because, besides his complection which never fail'd of ardent inclination to the Female Sex, he was both a handsome and a very subtle Fellow, but he could not tell which Bed he lay in; by chance groping

groping up and down in the dark he found his Bed, and pulling up the Cloathes smelt a perfume he was very well acquainted with; and from thence judged this must be the Rogue that had done him this dishonour; wherefore that he might be sure to know him the next day, he took out of his Pocket a pair of Sizers, and slipt off one of his Whiskers, for then it was the Fashion to wear them. This Fellow was awake, and by this knew very well his Master, and his Design, first by smelling, and then by marking him, that he might be known the next day, to prevent which as soon as his Master was gone, he instantly starts up; and going into all the Chambers aforesaid, cuts off (from every one that had any) that Whisker that was on the same side of the Mouth that his was on, and returns to his own Bed. The Servants getting up next morning, and seeing each others right Whisker gone, stood staring one upon another like so many distracted Bedlamites, not knowing what to say, or whom to accuse. In short, one that was known sufficiently to be an arch Rogue was suspected, and thereupon some

some of the more passionate fell upon him and abused him most pitifully, others took his part, by which means they were all engaged by the Ears; at the noise hereof the whole House was alarmed, and running to see what was the matter, they were so surprized with the strangeness of such a Comical sight, that laying aside all respect to their Lord and Lady, they laught beyond measure. Sure it must be very pleasant to see two such contrary Passions, in one entire Company, proceeding from one and the same cause. These poor *Semi-barbarians* finding themselves laught at by their fellows, whom they observed not so abused as they were, imagining them the Plotters of this mischief, and without examining whether it was so or no, diverted the quarrel among themselves upon the others. Now did the Combat begin afresh, with more eagerness than before, which caused one to run and tell the Lord, that there was a Civil War Commenced among his Servants, and that if he came not quickly and decided the Controversie their fury would utterly leave him destitute of his present Attendance. Hereupon his

Lord-

Lordship commanded a Cessation of Arms, & commanded they should come before him; and having cleansed themselves from the Blood, each Face by Fighting had contracted; (for as they then were, one Face could hardly be distinguisht from the other) they appeared before their Lord in the great Hall. In the mean time he ordered his Lady to be there. Upon the appearance of the men, my Lord and Lady were possest with the same different Passions as their Servants were; for the first was in a Fury to see that Traitor who had abused him; whilst the other fell into the greatest laughter imaginable; after a little time the half Whiskers made a bitter complaint against the whole whiskers, as to the injury they had sustained in the abuse of their beards; the Defendants alledged that they were guiltless of the Fact, and that for their good will in coming to part them they were Assaulted by them. To end the Controversie, in short, said my Lord, it was I that cut off one Whisker, whosoever is the owner thereof I will have his Head off too for an irreparable injury he hath done me; their former passion was now converted into

into another of that for fear, so that now their Knees wag'd more then their Hands before; look here (said my Lord) whose remaining Whisker matcheth this in Colour, he is the Subject of my revenge. Hereupon Carrats fell on his knees, and beg'd his Pardon, confessing the whole Truth; for this witty indeavour of concealment he gave him his Life with the loss of his Ears, and delivered him over to the abused *Semi-whiskers* who got a blanket and toss't him so long in Revenge, that they had like to toss his bones out of his skin, as well as him out of his Lordships service.

A mad Wooer well fitted.

ONE Wooing a Widow, more to satisfie his Friends, than to oblige his own inclination; told her, that he had three qualities which she must be acquainted with before he married her. The first was, when he went abroad, and returned home he should be angry without a cause; Secondly, he must eat his meat alone; And Thirdly, that he should lye with her but once a Month. *If this be all* (said she) *I care not; for as to the first,*

whereas

you say, you shall be angry without a cause, *I will take care to give you cause enough, never fear.* And for the second in eating your Meat alone, *do and spare not; but it shall be after I have din'd.* And as for you Lying with me but once a Month, take your course; *if you will not, another shall, for in that time, I shall have a Months mind to another.*

A great noise to little purpose.

IN the latter end of *Queen Elizabeths* Reign, there was a great rumour of an Invasion, whereupon great numbers of Horse and Foot were rais'd about *London*, insomuch, that the whole Kingdom was terribly affrighted; but all coming to nothing, a Countrey Gentleman then in the City askt his Friend, to what end was all that Mustering in *London* and *Middlesex*. *To what end* (quoth the other?) *why to Mile-End*; for there was the general Muster. And to what end were so many Barges, and Lighters sent down to block up the *Thames*? *To what end? why to Gravesend*, quoth the other. But said the Gentleman to what end was the great hurley-burley by Land and Water? *To*

what

what end (quoth the other?) *may in truth as far as I understand to no end at all.*

The Amorous Contest.

THE Duke of *Lerma* used, by way of Magnificency and State, when he was at before Dinner, to give a Ring to him that held the Bason, and another to him that held the Ewer: One time above the rest, having a Diamond Ring on his Finger, he made this publick proposition, that whosoever of the Company could relate the saddest story in Love Affairs should have the Ring: whereupon a Gentleman there present undertook the task, and thus began.

May it please your Grace *to understand; that I along time served two Mistresses, of different Form and Feature, the one as foul as the other fair; the one loved me, whom out of meer gratitude I was obliged to show some respect; the other hated me as much, as I lov'd the other beyond expression. Being utterly destitute at last of all hope and Comfort, I dedicated my whole time to solitude, which in a*

little

little time brought on me a desperate Fever, which in the opinion of my Physitians would not end, but with my Life. The report hereof coming to my cruel fair ones ear, made her come to visit me, who seeing to what weakness I was reduced, smothered no longer her flame (having for some Reasons hitherto, concealed her soft Passion) but professed how endearedly she lov'd me, and how sorry she was her coyness had brought me to this condition. No Cordial could so revive my Spirits, neither Julip so allay my unnatural heat, as did these sweet and melting expressions, so that in a short time I recovered my strength. Her Father hearing of her Love, vow'd to cross it, and thereupon lockt her up from my sight; but finding (do what he could) that we privately conveighed Letters to one another; he animated my Rival to fight me: In short we fought, and by the happy Influence of Heaven, I gained the Victory with my Rival's Death: Now the Law of my Country being very severe against Duels, I was forced to flye, hoping in time

my

my friends would procure my Pardon. But now to make my Misery compleat, the cruel Father of my Mistress forced her in my absence to Marry an old Count his Neighbour, the Corruption of whose Body rendred him fitter for a Grave than a Marriage Bed. Now, if your Grace *do judge my Calamity can receive addition, and that my Afflictions lay not claim to your Ring, be pleased to bestow it on some more wretched than my self.*

He had no sooner ended his Speech, but another thus began.

Great Prince,

I Must begin my mournful Story where this Gentleman ends his. He received at once, both a Pardon for the Murther and a Letter from his Mistris to make haste into her imbraces; the Count *her Husband being gone a long Journey, he desired me to Associate him in this pleasing journey, and I willingly yielded to his invitation. Arriving at the Old* Count's *Castle his Mistress met him with the same joy, and gladness with which the* Spring *the* Sun *doth entertain. Long did their Kisses interrupt their Speech, which at length brake out into unfained protestations, how much their past*

miseries had indeared each to other. When they had chatted their fill, to Supper we went, which finisht, a Banquet succeeded, ravishing both to Eye and Palat. This ended, one comes in, and whispering the Lady in the Ear, she instantly chang'd Colour, and cry'd out, she was undone for ever, unless I did her one friendly Office, which should eternally engage her to me; having told her, I desired no greater honour than to dye in her Service, she then inform'd me, that the old Count *her Husband was returned, and newly gone to Bed being very weary and expected her coming. Now Sir,* said she, *not daring to trust any of my Maids, with the Secret of my Friend's being here, but you and my Sister, do me the favour about an hour hence to put on one of my Coives, and one of my Smocks and go to bed to my Husband who without doubt will be asleep before you come; if he be not, all he will do is but to hug you about the middle or kiss you, for other dalliance you need not fear him; besides Age hath not yet brusht your Chin, so that it seems to me as smooth as mine; by this means shall I and my dearest beloved own all the fruition of loves delights to you alone. In short,* Sir, *I was not only attentive, but obedient to her request, and into the supposed Bed of the old* Count *I went, where I was no sooner laid, but I heard him breath,*

breath, and felt him stir and move towards me, whereat I shrunk away to avoid his loathsome touch; but he mov'd still onwards, and I farther, and farther, till I lay half naked out of bed. In the morning as I was shrinking out of Bed to be gone, on a suddain my Friend and the Countess came dancing into the Chamber he in his Shirt, and she in her Smock: my Soul hereat was strangely divided betwixt fear and wonder, fear of my own detection, and amazement at their boldness, thinking that excess of pleasure had made them run distracted. At length coming to the Bed-side drawing the Curtains each of them with a Tapour in their hand shewed me the most lamentable and unpardonable errour that ever man committed, for instead of the old rotten Count, *there lay by me the Sister of the Countess, who for sprightful youth, and charming beauty Nature never yet produced her like. Now when with the highest admiration I beheld this Miracle of her Sex, and what a Heaven of happiness I, by mistake, had lost, I hardly could refrain from laying violent hands on my self: my friend reaped his enjoyments, which I am never like to do; for being forced to leave the* Castle *in a very little time after I heard she is removed I know not whither, so that I must now languish and dye in the Tyranny of restless desire.*

This Speech being ended, the Duke confessed that they both deserved much, but he questioned whether the *Counts Sister* deserved not as Much as both, nay, more, for she knew who was in Bed with her, and knowing her self so near a good turn and miss it, aggravates vexation to the very height, and therefore said, the Ring to her did properly belong.

A Story of Purgatory.

THe *Pope* gave a Priest a Silver Bason and indued it with this vertue, that whosoever dropt a *French* Crown into it, or to that value, his Friends Soul should instantly upon the sound of it be delivered out of *Purgatory*. In the Town where the Priest liv'd dwelt a mad debauch'd fellow, whose Uncle had left him a good estate. To him this priest came, and offer'd for a *French Crown* to free his Vncles Soul from *Purgatory*. The young man replyed, it was a reasonable proposition, whereupon he took out a Crown, and dropt it into the Bason, then askt the Priest if his Uncles Soul was yet out of *Purgatory*? I dare lay upon my life it is freed, said the Priest; which words

words were no ſooner ſaid, but the young man took up his mony again, and put it into his pocket, wherat the Prieſt diſpleaſed ſaid, *if you take your mony again, his Soul will again enter into Purgatory.* Nay ſaid the young man there is no fear of that, for if my Uncle be as obſtinate an old Knave, dead, as he was, living, if he be once out all the Devils in Hell cannot get him in again.

The Cheater Cheated.

A Comly Matronly Woman (whom I ſhall forbear to nominate) lately lived in the Burrough of *Southwark*, who wanting things neceſſary both for the Ornament of the body, and furniture of a houſe, held a long conſultation with her ſelf how ſhe might effect her deſires by a well contrived credit. Many plots ſhe laid, but found none of them firm enough to build the ſtructure of her deſigned advantage, till ſhe chanced to hit upon this ſtratagem. She had a Daughter which was more handſome than honeſt, and much more witty than wiſe, in ſhort, both Mother & Daughter were as right as my leg, and as good as

ver twang'd. These two consulting together, concluded thus, that they should in the first place change their habitation, but before they did it, the Daughter went to one of the Devils Factors, *alias* a *Tally-man* (with whom she was acquainted) and took up all the Materials belonging to man's Apparel, which she said was for her Husband, who was returned home to receive what pay was due to him for serving his Majesty by Sea, against the Hollander. She told her story so plausibly, expressing so much joy for his escape, and what great advantages were like to accrue to her by the Valour of her Husband, that the *Tally-man* did not only trust her with a Suit of mans apparel, but furnisht her self with many necessary things she wanted. Being laded with credit, home she came, and having removed all their goods to a place convenient for their future projects, the old Gentlewoman plaid the changling with her sex, by throwing off her Female weeds, and cloathing her self, in every respect like a man; the young Baggage for a while pretended her Mother was lately dead, and that being left to the wide world,

she

she knew not what course to steer for want of advice; there was a young man who belonged to the Sea, did court her, but she was fearful of engaging; she at length and that in a little time had so wrought upon the affections of divers of the Neighbours, partly by her good face and notable smooth tongue, that they undertook not only to advise but assist her. Whereupon understanding that her Sweet-heart lay as a Lodger in her house, some of them came to enquire into his estate, and being very well satisfied therein, they then inquired into his resolution of marrying this young woman, he protested he loved her before any in the World, and if she would they should be married the next day, it was agreed upon, and accordingly the Mother in a Masculine habit went to Church where they were married according to form; great was the jollity that day, and night approaching they went to bed together, but without any hopes of reaping the sweet enjoyment of a Marriage bed, but by a dream or the strength of imagination. The next day their mirth increased, neither was there any diminution of it for one

whole week. Having spent time enough in rejoicing, they now pretended to mind their business, the one for the house and the other abroad, who carryed her business so craftily, that she was not in the least suspected to be any other than she seemed to be, for she was a Woman of an undaunted Spirit, and having a nimble Tongue and quick invention, she had learned to bounce and huff with any *Bully-Ruffin* in the *Strand*, *Holbourn*, or *Convent-garden*; besides as a further qualification to that boystrous occupation, she could Smoak, Drink, and Swear with any *Damme*, within twenty miles of *London*; but when she returned home, and was amongst her Neighbours, she always wore the *Vizor* of temperance and sobriety, never Swearing, nor seldom Drinking more but what might be the Oyl to cheerfulness and hilarity. Having gotten the good opinion of her Neighbours, she was now resolved to make use of their Purses, which she might easily do, by pretending she had a great deal of mony due from the *Navy Office*, and which she had not received, but should speedily; and to confirm their belief shewed them

several

several counterfeit Tickets. This so wrought with some, that they lent her mony, and though not every one much, yet *many a little makes a Mickle.* Having enriched themselves with the spoils of others, and not daring to stay any longer in that place, they secretly removed and took a house remote from the former to prevent discovery; in this house they intended to sell all sorts of Liquors for the entertainment of men, and Women, and therefore the old one thought it requisite to appear in a Garb suitable to that profession, which was very plain, and that she might possess the People with an Opinion that she was (as so dresst) an innocent harmless Cuckold she behaved her self so simply to her supposed Wife, that every one judged him what he seemed, and thereupon made addresses to the young one at such convenient times as the old one went abrod on purpose, or was more than ordinary busie below; by this means they had a very great Trade, especially by that Venery which was winkt at as aforesaid; in this manner they continued a good while, and I have been credibly informed, that the Mother, (and supposed

Husband to her own Daughter) when she had a desire to the same satisfactions she had pimpt for her Daughter, she would put on her own Female Habit, and sitting in the house as a customary Plyer, the Daughter frequently by way of a kind return, did play the Bawd for the Mother so long till they were apprehended, for keeping a disorderly house, and being carryed before a Justice upon Examination were found guilty of what was alledged against them, and so were committed to *Bridewell*, the Keeper viewing the Faces of them both very strictly imagin'd he had seen before the Face of the elder which personated the man, but could not for the present tell where; at length he verily believed she had been formerly under his Jurisdiction, hereupon he seized her doublet, and striping it open, found by her Breasts what he had suspected; the former Justice was informed hereof, who sent for them both to appear before him, upon further examination the seeming man was found to be only a lusty woman, and Mother to that young woman she had marryed; likewise it was proved against

against the young woman that she had frequently drest her self in mans apparel to enjoy her Amours with the greater security abroad, for which, they were both sent back again to *Bridewell*, where they were severely lasht for their cheating *Metamorphosis*.

A Cluster

A CLUSTER OF CHOICE NOVELS

IN *June* last 1674. coming by *White Chappel*-Church, which was all new built, but the Steeple (that remaining ſtill in its ancient homely habit) I perceiv'd a perſon reading a Paper which was ſtuck againſt the new walls; being inquiſitive I drew near, and found theſe following lines written thereon.

A new Church, and an old Steeple,
A dull Doctor, and a perverſe people.

It happened hereupon that the Gentleman and my ſelf agreed to drink a glaſs of Wine together, where having deſcanted on theſe lines a while, and finding me much delighted with *Novels* that are pleaſant, he made his introduction to the relation of ſome, by theſe which follow, which may be more properly called *Jeſts* than

than *Stories*. Thus he began; It was not long ſince that I was in *Holborn*, where I ſaw two high hot Huffing Hectors (about three quarters drunk) juſtle a Gentleman, who had never a Sword by his ſide: he asking them the meaning of that rudeneſs and incivility, they inſtantly drew upon him; it ſo hapned that the Gentleman at that time (he being much in Debt, and fearing an Arreſt) had a brace of Piſtols in his Pockets, which he drew, cockt and preſented; at ſight whereof one fled, and the other ſtaid no longer than to ſay, *Da---- me blood, Sir, had you a Magazeen of Swords, I would have ſtood the ſhock of them all, but Rot-me, I will not encounter him that carries a File of Muſqueteers in his pocket.*

Another.

A Gentleman being very much in Debt, kept cloſe within doors, and never ſtir'd abroad, which made all the waitings of the Bayliffs for him ineffectual, ſeveral ſnares they laid for him, but he by his warineſs ſhun'd them all, till the goodneſs of his own nature to one, betray'd him to the cruelty of others in this manner.

There

There was a Smith who lived opposite to this Gentlemans Window, through which, every morning very early, for the benefit of the fresh Air, he used to look out, which this Vulcanian Rascal took notice of; and being before bribed by some Officers for his Apprehension, he thought of a way how to betray this poor Gentleman into their Clutches. He went and told the Officers what he intended such a morning and ordered them to be ready in some ambush very near him, for he questioned not but he had studied the means infallibly to draw the Gentleman out of doors. The Smith having bought him a rope over night, got up very early the next morning much about the time the Gentleman used to look out of his window, having got upon his Grindston, he threw a Rope cross a Beam in his own shed, where he might be easily seen by the opposite Gentleman, and having made it fast above, he put the noose about his neck, and then extending his hands to Heaven, with elevated Eyes, he pretended to say his Prayers, the Gentleman seeing this, out of meer pitty and commiseration, ran out with all the speed he could, the Bayliffs seeing that, ran out

and

and surprised him; the Smith hearing a noise, endeavoured to turn about to see what was the matter, and in that motion, slipt from the grindstone, and there hung; the Bayliffs being busied, and over-joy'd upon the seizing their Prisoner, never minded what became of the Smith, but going away with their Prisoner to secure him, left him hanging as the just reward of so foul a Treachery,

Another Smith living in the Countrey, there was a nest of Hornets in the Thatch of his Hovel, who had made their way quite through, and as he was at work on a long Curtain rod red hot, an Hornet stung him; at first he minded it not very much, but presently after came another, and stung him in the face, this so enraged him that looking up and seeing them all busy in the thatch, cry'd out are ye there ye Devils, i'le set fire in your Arses presently; hereupon he ran with the rod to the Forge, and heating it again, he ran it up at them, and withal running through the thatch set it a fire, and so revenging himself on his enemies he half ruin'd himself by burning down his own Hovel.

Another.

A Perſon being very Rich, was likewiſe oſtentatious and very peeviſh, a Daughter he had was tolerably handſom, and was intirely beloved by a Country Gentleman, of no mean Eſtate, having gained the young Gentlemomans conſent, he acquainted her Parents with the Love he bore their Daughter, who no ſooner heard it, but were in a great Paſſion, their ambition judging him too mean a Fortune, and therefore not only refuſed his offer, but very uncivilly forbade him the Houſe: ſaying, *Moreover, that if it ſhould be their misfortune, and his imaginary happineſs to ſteal a Marriage and rob them of their Daughter, he would never give them a farthing.* He obeyed their commands in that, but reſolved notwithſtanding that he would ſee his Miſtreſs whatever came on't; Love ſoon found out a way to effect it, at which interview he told her what had paſt between him, and her Parents, and the refuſal of the Match propoſed; ſhe ſeemed exceedingly troubled hereat, and wept bitterly, the other to comfort her, ſwore if ſhe would be conſtant,

ſtant, he would never forſake her; and to ſhew the reality and integrity of his Affection offer'd to Marry her immediatly, ſhe conſented, and being married with all convenient ſpeed, they performed the rights of *Hymen*, and ſent her home to her Fathers Houſe, deſiring her not to take any Notice of what had paſt, and ſince the time of their being together was ſo ſhort the Old ones could not ſuſpect any thing.

A few days after this new married Gentleman got his (ſuppoſed Maiden) Wife into his company, and having repeated his former delights, he told her, he would go into the Country, giving her directions where to ſend to him, and that if ſhe proved with Child, and that her Parents ſhould diſcover it, as that they would quickly do, that then ſhe ſhould diſſemble the greateſt grief imaginable, and when preſſed very much to diſcover the Father, ſhe ſhould then confeſs it was ſuch a one, who had formerly made Love to her but her Parents would not accept of the Motion; as for the reſt ſaid he, leave the whole management to me.

Upon this they parted, and ſhe proved with Child according to his expectation.

on. The Mother perceiving the frequent Pewkings of her Daughter, with the ſwelling of her Belly,, took her into a private place and there conjured her to tell her the naked Truth, whether ſhe was not with Child? The Daughter with many ſighs and tears, confeſſed that ſhe was, and that ſuch a Gentleman living in the Country had done it: The Mother like a Woman diſtracted, firſt locke up her Daughter, and then ran to her Husband, and calling him aſide, told him of the ſhame and Infamy that had befallen his Family, and by whom; this unexpected news made him ten times madder than his Wife; but at length they both concluded that it was but a folly, either to rave or rail at their Daughter, but to ſtudy ſome means to ſauder up the crack of their Daughters Honour,. No better expedient was thought on, but to write to the Gentleman and acquaint him with what he had don, requiring ſatisfaction; this Letter was ſent, and another returned by him in Anſwer thereunto; to this effect, *That it is true he had lain with their Daughter, but he knew not whether he got her with Child, for ſhe that can diſpende with being a Whore to one, will be ſo to another.* In

ſhort

ſhort he concluded, that he had no more to ſay than this, *That if ſhe would be ſo impudent, to lay the Child to him he muſt maintain it, but as for her part, he had nothing to ſay to her, for he had already over-paid her that little pleaſure, he had purchaſed of her.*

This return netled them to the heart, and ſhow'd it their Daughter with all the opprobriums that can be uttered. The poor young Woman replyed not a word, ſupplying her ſpeech with nought but ſighs and tears. The old people grieved at this, ſent down a milder Letter, requeſting the favour, that he would be pleaſed to come up to *London* for they had ſome buſineſs extraordinary with him, tending much to his advantage. He ſent them word, that he had extraordinary buſineſs where he was, and that he neither could, or would ſtir from it. As the Belly ſwell'd, ſo did their ſorrow, fearing there was no remedying the cauſe thereof.

Upon another conſultation the Daughter told her Father, that before ever ſhe conſented he promiſed her Marriage; this made the old Gentleman caper, *Nay then ſaid he we are well enough*; immediately calling for Pen, Ink, and Paper he

wrote

wrote another Letter, charging the Gentleman home with his Promise sometimes threatening him, if he made it not good, and then sweetning him again, &c. beseeched him to make a journey up. This Gentleman (seeing it high time to condescend to what he most desired) sent word by such a day he would (if in health) infallibly be in *London*, to no other end, than to understand his will and pleasure. The Gentleman is as good as his Word, a stately Dinner is provided with plenty of Wine, and the Cloath being taken away, there was no other discourse, than how to salve up their Daughters Credit by a speedy Marriage, and as an incouragement they would give him a Thousand pounds: He slighted it, alledging further (with a Sir-reverence to the company,) he would never, *sh*----- in his own Hat, and then clap it on his head; as they advanced he more and more slights their proposals, saying that an Estate of two hundred a year deserves a greater Portion; at length they offered him two Thousand Pounds, to be paid immediately, he accepts of it with this *Proviso*, that upon the Birth of the Child their Daughter

now

now goes with, there shall be paid more, five hundred Pounds: it is agreed to, and the Parents were so eager and sollicitous in the preservation of the Honour of their House that they would needs have the Marriage consummated immediately, the Country Gentleman agreed thereunto, and presently sent away for the same Parson that married them; who being desired by the Parents to joyn those two together in Matrimony, he smiled, and said, Sir, *that is needless, for I have done it already*; How said the Old Gentleman? 'tis very true replyed the Son-in-law, and for Confirmation, see here the Certificate before your Daughter was with Child; and so she is no Whore, but an honest Wife. Nay then said the Old Gentleman I see I am gull'd, but since it is no worse, and that our Family is not defamed, I will make the odd Five hundred a Thousand pounds, and so God bless you together.

Another.

A *Frenchman* not long since, took a Lodging near a Baker, who though poor, yet very rich in having so hand-

som

ſom a Woman to his Wife, and was never blemiſht in her reputation by any light deportment. This *Frenchman* preſently had her in his Eye, and courted her importunately, and expenſively, but to no purpoſe; Treats proving ineffectual, he offered her Fifty *Guinney's* if ſhe would permit him to lye with her all night, ſhe refuſed it, but privately told her Husband what Monſieur had offered her, and upon what account; the Baker ſcratcht his head not knowing what to do; Poverty perſwaded on the one ſide, and love hindred on the other from acceping this proffer; at length ſaid he, *deareſt*, there is a way to be thought on to ſave thy chaſtity, and yet we will have his money, and that is thus: I will pretend to go out of Town ſuch a day, then do you upon the condition aforeſaid promiſe Monſieur his ſatisfaction the night following, in the mean time, you know *Tom*----the Cobler, a ſtout fellow, him will I engage with five pounds to aſſiſt me, we will have each of us a good broad Sword, and thus armed we will creep underneath your Bed, and when the French-man hath paid you the Gold

(which

(which you must have first) and he is just going to bed we will crawl out and surprise him. It was generally agreed, and Monsieur had notice of the assignation, who though he understood that the husband was gone out of town, yet he feared an ambuscado, and therefore carried a brace of Pistols with him, besides a good Rapier. Entring the Room, he caressed her, *ala mode de France*, and being very fiery, he could suffer no delays but giving her the Gold, ordered her to make what haste she could to bed, and he would follow after. In the first place he drew out his Pistols and laid them by him, and then undrest himself, seeing her in bed, he takes up his Sword and Pistols and advanceth towards her, she seeing him in that posture, askt him what he meant? *No ting Madam of harm, only me love so have all de Arms, me ford by mee side, me Pis-stools in mee haunds, and de Dagger before, when me go to take a Citadel or Fort*, and laying down his Sword, by his bed side, he skipt into bed with his Pistols and laid them just over her head; not to lose time, he storm'd the Fort, and took it, and notwithstanding he was several times beaten out of the breach

was

was made in the assault, yet he boldly entred again and took possession. The poor Cuckold (and the Cobler who lay underneath the Bed) could not but hear what was doing above, yet durst not stir for their lives, nay not so much as whisper, for fear of being heard; Monsieur having gone through stitch with his work, and tired to boot, leapt out of bed with his Pistols, and taking up his Sword, went to the farther end of the room and dresst himself, having so done, he calls to his *reaking Miss*, bidding her to come to him, she excused her self, saying she was in a great sweat, and might catch her death thereby, but seeing Monsieur grow resolute, she obeyed. Monsieur hereupon clapt a Pistol to her breast, saying, *Begar Mrs. Bish-Fox, give me my Gold, begar if you will not------for love, begar you shall never have my money*, and so taking the *Guinny's* from her, went couragiously down the stairs to his Lodging. Monsieur being gone, out crawls the Cowardly Cobler, and the Cuckoldly Coward, each blaming one another, and both the woman; what would you have me to do quoth she, since he lay atop of me, and what would you

have

have us to do said they, since you both did lye a Top of us; well Husband all that I can say is, by this covetous stratagem of yours, you have made me a Whore; Proved that mighty man your friend a rank Coward, and your self an unpardonable Cuckold.

O THE

THE SELF-DECEIVER.

A Merchant of *London*, growing old and Rich, Retired himself a little distance from the City, for the Benefit of the Air, and took with him his Sister and an only Daughter, having no other Relations living; and though he had left of Trading, yet some business he had with a Merchant in the City that called him thither thrice a week compleatly. A Servant to the Corespondent of this old Gentleman, had a great and real love for his Daughter, whose Beauty alone, without the incouragement of a Vast estate her Father intended to give, was inducement enough for any mans affection; and such was his Happiness that she entertain'd a more than common kindness for him; but it was both their unhappiness

happineſs, that the Father underſtood their loves, and to prevent their further growth by meetings, he commited his Daughter to the careful tuition of her Aunt, who was ſo jealous of her truſt, that ſhe walkt, nor talkt with any unleſs ſhe was preſent, ſo that ſhe was inacceſſible to her Languiſhing deſpairing Lover, yet did he leave no means unattempted, if not to diſcourſe, yet at leaſt to ſee his beloved object, haunting the Houſe like ſome diſturbed Ghoſt, but all to little purpoſe. The Fates at length pitying the ſufferings of theſe two conſtant lovers, infuſed a ſtratagem into the young Gentlewomans head, whereby they may have a Mutual, and a conſtant correſpondence by Letter, of which ſhe inform'd her Love by dropping a paper out of the Window to this effect;

Friend dearer than Life,

Modeſty will not permit me to diſcover my Grief, and Troubled thoughts for being thus debar'd of your ſpeech, and preſence, and that which aggravates my ſorrow is the often ſeeing you, without the ability

of coming to you, However ſome comfort my invention hath of late procured me by finding out a way how we may expreſs our minds to each other by writing; 'tis thus in ſhort, I have a little unript the Cape of my Fathers Cloak (thats lined with Velvet) into which I have put a letter; when he comes to your Maſters be officious to help him off with his Cloak, which he uſes to do when he goes to Dinner, and in the Cape you will find my Soul contain'd, which take out, and ſend yours in the Room to her who lives no longer than whilſt ſhe loves, &c.

The ſatisfaction that he received from theſe Lines was inexpreſſible, but much more, when he found the plot took ſo well, that he could twice a Week ſend to, and hear from the only comfort of his Life, and keeper of his happineſs. By this ſtratagem they held a correſpondence a long time, but being eager of an interview, they had like to have ſpoiled all; for in a Letter he appointed her a place where they would meet, in order thereunto ſhe ſtole out of the Houſe, but not ſo Privately, but that ſhe was watcht by her Aunt, and followed to the place, where

where seeing this young man, and knowing whose Servant he was, reviled him with all the reproaches imaginable for indeavouring to seduce her Niece, a fortune too Sublime for such a Groveling Earth Worm as he; but, said she, I'le acquaint my Brother with your Knavish intentions, who shall take a Course to prevent your proceedings, and with other Minaces away she goes with her Kinswoman, leaving the young man in a Condition more Miserable than imaginable.

At Night the Old Gentleman returning, he was informed by his Sister of what had Past in his absence, notwithstanding, all her Care, and watchfulness; at the report thereof the Old man was ready to run distracted, and no body but would have guest so much by his raving, every word being an expres's symptom of Madness; he called his Daughter a Thousand misbecoming names, and the best was Baggage, Strumpet, &c. reviling her with disobedience and what not; and that which made her condition the more intollerable was, he would not let her

ſpeak in her own defence, and as ſhe was about to do it, he flung out of the Room and left her; glad ſhe was that ſhe had ſome reſpit from her Sorrow, and ſo betook her ſelf to her Chamber, where locking her Self in ſhe inſtantly writ a Letter to her Love, acquainting him with her Fathers Deportment towards her, with a Regiſter of the very Names he called her, with other abuſes, and having ſo done ſhe ſlid it into the Cape as aforeſaid.

The Old man aroſe very early the next Morning, in a paſſion, and to *London* he trotted, having no other buſi-

neſs than to acquaint, the Merchant (his Friend) how he was abuſed by his Servant, and to vent his Spleen, and Choler on him.

The young man was abroad at his coming, ſo that his Maſter received all the Shock of the Old Gentlemans fury, who was a little tam'd by him before his return, by informing him that his man was not ſo Diſpicable as he imagin'd, having ſo much *Per annum* in Land, beſides a good ſtock of Mony to begin the World with; that beſides all that, he would truſt him (as ſoon as free)

free) with a Thousand Pounds himself; this they talkt walking in a great Hall, the Cloak Hanging up in the Parlour; where they usually Dined, which gave our Lover on his return the opportunity of receiving his usual intelligence. He could not but be troubled you must think,, when he read how his Love was abused, but since he could not remedie it, he was resolved to make use of the information. He had just finisht his Reading, as they both came into the Parlour, where immeadiately upon entrance the Old man rav'd and rail'd most insufferablly, calling him Beggers brat, Thief, Cheat, &c. And how durst he have that aspiring thought to Rob him of his only Daughter, Heiress to above forty thousand Pounds.

The young man with much Patience heard, and modestly told him he was much to blame, to villifie him after that manner, since it was well known, that he was not only a Gentleman, but born to an estate: but Sir, (said he) it is no wonder, you miscal me, when you spare not your own chast and virtuous Daughter, calling her by the

base and falſe names of *Baggage, Strumpet*, &c. *Hey Day, Hey Day*, a Wizard, a Wizard, (quoth the Old man) *elſe how could he tell thoſe very Names, I do confeſs I call'd my Daughter. Well, Sir, now I know how to be rid of a Knave; I am glad on't; I'le have you Indicted, and arraigned for a Witch, and ſo I hope to ſee you burn for your Leachery.* His kind Maſter, ſeeing the Paſſion of this peeviſh piece of antiquity caus'd his man to withdraw, whilſt he indeavoured to infuſe a better opinion in him towards his Servant, which gave him the convenience of writing; after Dinner his Maſter and the old man withdrew into the Hall again, and then (as formerly) he convey'd the Note into the Cape of the Cloak. Was not this an honeſt Porter think you that would thus conſtantly carry Letters for Lovers ſome Miles, and never demand a Penny, Coming home and hanging up his Cloak, according to cuſtome, took aſide his Siſter into the Garden, and there diſcourſt her, telling all that had paſt between him, his Friend and the Servant; in the mean time the Daughter

ter examined the Cape, and found what she expected, wherein she was inform'd of the passionate carriage of her Father, with his abusive language, and to sweeten all, he pleasantly related how he was suspected for a Wizard, occasion'd by his happy intelligence.

The old man returning from the Garden fell foul on his Daughter with revilling termes; *Dear Father* (said she) *use your pleasure as to me; call me what you will, though I deserve not the abuse, I will patiently indure it, but do not abuse that honest young man; assure your self he is no Beggers brat, Thief, Cheat, nor Wizard: Hey day, Hey day, Hey day* (cries the old man again) *what my Daughter a Witch too; well, well, since it is so, you shall ene have my consent to be Marryed to a stake together, and so you shall have a Bonfire at your Wedding.*

These very words she sent back to her Lover in her Fathers Cape, who took an opportunity to take it out, and having read it, waited to meet the old man, who was consulting with his Master, and was by him so fully inform'd as to his Servants estate, his honesty, and industry in his service,

with ſeveral other things which tended highly to his advantage, that the old Gentleman was willing to admit of a Parley with his Son-in-Law that muſt be; and as he was about to ſpeak with leſſer anger than before, he was prevented by the young man, ſaying, *Sir, come end your cruelty all at once, I am ready to accept of that Marriage of the Stake you propoſed laſt Night to your Daughter: if I cannot live with her I love, I ſhall rejoice to dye with her.*

The old man was all amazement, to hear what ere he ſaid at home in private ſhould be known abroad; at length he collecting himſelf, and having ſomewhat calm'd his paſſion, he told the young man ſince he ſaw the Stars did fight againſt him as to this Marriage, he ſhould have his Daughter, conditionally he would tell him how he came by this ſtrange intelligence, whether the Devil, or his Angels did aſſiſt him in it, *&c.* To this the young man replyed, *That he came not to the knowledge of what he ſaid ſecretly elſewhere, nor his Daughter, but by humane means, and that he would tell him how, ſo be it he would forgive the Perſon.* No, no,

never

never (cry'd the old man, in a great rage) *I will first see him rot in an Hospital, or be Hang'd at Tibourn, and be Damn'd rather than do it*; *Nay then* (said the young man) *you are to Blame, Sir, to be so uncharitably cruel against your self; for from you, and you only we received this intelligence; you were the Porter, or Messenger that carryed Letters between us*: how! how can this be (with much Wonder cry'd the old man); to convince you (said the other) I will now show you a Letter in your Portmantue that this Night by your means will be delivered to your Daughter, and thereupon taking the Cloak he shewed him the ripin the Cape, wherein they mutually conveighed Letters to each other.

To be short the old man was infinitely pleas'd with the Stratagem, and in a little time lov'd the young man more than he hated him formerly, and gave him his Daughter with a vast some of mony down at the Marriage day, and in less than twelve months did his Son and Daughter the kindness to leave the world, and leave them all he had.

RHODO-

RHODOMONTADO'S.

I.

I Am King of *No-land*, the terror of the World, the flower of the Nobility of *Rodomontado's*, *Furioso's*, *Superboso's*, *Rolands*, and *Olivers*, beautified with infinite Graces, fair as an Angel, the heart and courage of *Lucifer*, a Servant to the mighty Qeen of the Earth, a Friend to distressed Ladies, and the Soveraign Prince of the *Antbropophagi* or *Man-Eaters*.

II.

ONe day in battle I found out the Queen of the *Amazons*, she seeing me, resolved that I should fall by no other hand than that of so great and mighty a Queen, and thereupon rais'd her hand with her Sword therein; but I, not willing to lose any time, struck her, at which she fell to the Earth; then taking her by the hair of head, I threw her

her with ſuch fury and force that ſhe flew to the fifth Heaven, and fell upon *Mars* as he was ſporting with *Venus*. *Venus* being greatly afraid, cryed out for help, at whoſe cry the God's came running to her aid, but were much aſtoniſht when they ſaw *Mars* ſtretcht out upon the place. Hereupon *Jupiter* thruſt his head through the Caſement, and ſaw me diſtributing wounds among my enemies with ſo much danger and fierceneſs, that the fire which flew from every blow, reſembled another *Mount-Gibel* or *Ætna*: Therefore *Jupiter* ſaid to all his Brother gods that none of them ſhould ſtir or make any further noiſe of what was done, ſince it might be ſuppoſed, that he which had killed *Mars* the God of War, was every whit as able to kill the reſt of the gods which yet remained living.

III.

WHen I ſpeak, my voice penetrates the depths of Hell; whereever I appear, the World offers me a free ſubjection from *Eaſt* to *Weſt*. It is well known, that where ever I am, my Bedſtead is made of the Ribs of Giants; the Ticking of my Bed is filled with the

Mou-

Mouſtacho's of the Maſters of the Camp to the Grand Turk; my Bolſter with the Brains which I boxt out of the Heads of his Captains; my Cloaths are made of the Hair of *Amazons*; my Coverlids are compoſed of *Switzers*-beards; my Curtains of the Hair of the Eye-brows, and Eye-lids of *Hungarians* and *Germans*; the Floor of my Houſe (inſtead of Brick) is paved with *Janazaries* Teeth; my Tapiſtry are the skins of *Arabians*, and Sorcerers whom I unbarkt with the point of my Dagger; the Tiles which cover my Houſe are the Nails of Monarchs and Kings, whoſe bodies long ſince in diſpight of them, and thoſe miſerable carcaſes they indeavoured to defend, with a kick of my Foot I tumbled into their Sepultures.

IV.

SCorning to draw my Sword againſt a bravade *Engliſh* Captain, I gave him ſuch a kick on the Breech, that he mounted into the Air and knockt his Head againſt the *Sun* with ſuch great force, that he was the cauſe of its Eclipſe for five days; immediately this Captain kneel'd before *Jupiter*, praying him to pardon me all my offences, in recom-

recompence of the kindneſs I had done him, by that kick of the Arſe I had given him, which ſent him to Heaven among the Stars, ſince it lay in my power to ſend him as far (a contrary way) to Hell among the damned.

V.

WIth one ſingle hair of my Muſtacho's which if I ſhould dart at thee, it will make ſo great a gap in thy Body, that the whole Infantry of *Spain*, and Cavalry of *France* ſhall be able to paſs through, without touching either the one ſide of thee or the other.

VI.

WIth this moſt redoubted Sword, I Ruine, I ſet on fire, I put all into a Flame, triumphing over Armies, laying waſte Cities, Caſtles, Towers, Walls, and invincible Fortreſſes. With my preſence I make *Jove* hide himſelf, *Mercury* flye, *Cupid* tremble, *Mars* diſguiſe and Transform himſelf, and though the ſilly *Ram* doth ſee me take the Tribute from his Darling *Venus* which I demand, yet durſt not make one Butt at me for ſo doing.

VII. Where

VII.

WHere ever I am, Death is continually with me, becauſe he finds more profit from us, then if he were General of one hundred thouſand Men to fight the *Turk* or *Devil*. He knows it well and therefore continually follows, and accompanies me in the Conqueſt of the Kingdoms of *Grimanians*, *Dicenians*, *Dinamians*, *Alopitians*, *Pitanians*, *Eſpinomenians*, and *Nomanians*, ſo that to ſpeak the Truth, without his company, I ſhould walk alone, becauſe I find none like me, and none I like but him.

VIII.

AS the World is divided into four parts, three whereof *Affrick*, *Aſia*, and *Europe*, and theſe three are incompaſſed and environed by the Sea; ſo my heart is divided into three other parts, of a Nature, Affable, Terrible, and Cruel, and three parts are ſurround-not with Water, but with living Flames of ſcorching Fire. And as the fire is, ſo is (by reaſon of Love) my heart, by which means I am ſo inraged that with three blows of this my good chopping blade, the fore-ſtroke, back-blow, and thruſt, I could ſlay all Mankind, making

Rivers

Rivers of Blood longer than *Ganges*, broader than the *Po*, and more terrible than the Cataracts of *Nile*. But the World may be thankful I am in Love, for it is only for her ſake that I ſuffer wretched Mortals to have a being.

IX.

I Have in me the nature of a *Baſaliſk* and ſomething more; for if he with his looks can kill one, I when angry, with mine can deſtroy an hundred, for my Eyes are equaly as fatal as a Chain ſhot from a Demi-Canon.

X.

IF that true valour which my Soul poſſeſſeth could be purchaſed by Money, all Traffick would ceaſe by Sea and Land, and no more talk of Merchants or their Commodities; for every one would then labour and imploy their induſtry to the utmoſt, who ſhould get the greateſt ſhare in me, one would aim at one of my Arms another a Leg, one a Finger, a fourth a Nail, a fifth a Hair of my Eye-lids, and this to no other end, than that he might become valiant.

But I rejoyce that this cannot be by any means effected; becauſe it is one of

of the greateſt cauſes of the preſent repoſe and quiet of all thoſe Kings, Monarchs, and Princes, which are all my very good friends, and Kinſmen.

XI.

NOt long ſince my Baud, my old Whore Fortune, gave me ſome offence; ſo that I became more diſpleaſed with her than formerly ſhe was beloved by me; in ſo much, that if ſhe performed not her Articles with me, I ſwore by *Pluto*'s Horns, by the Beard of *Mars*, by *Samſon*'s Whiskers, and by *Mahomets* Alcoran, that I will deprive her of her Prerogative of mutability and inconſtancy, and as to her Body, with one ſhock I will diſpatch her to *Terra Incognita*, her Limbs ſo ſhattered, that at the very inſtant of her arrival thither, ſhe ſhould be reduced to powder, which ſhall be by ſome or other gathered and preſerved for my uſe, that is, to throw as Duſt or Sand on thoſe Letters I ſend to my Miſtreſs.

XII.

I Have in two days more augmented the Stygian Kingdom of *Pluto*, and peopled with Subjects his black, dark, and ſmoaky Realm, than ever did *Rodo-*

mont,

mont, *Rolant*, *Renaud*, *Mandrigard* and *Radamante*, having made the hearts of more valiant and couragious men in a thousand, and a thousand places to tremble; let those which inhabit the East, West, North and Equinoctial Line be my Witnesses.

XIII.

WHen I walk in the Streets of the City a thousand Ladies run to meet me; one takes me violently by the Cloak, another gives me a winck, another beseecheth me to Sup with her, another makes me a present, another kisseth my Hands, and blesseth that Mother

than brought me into the World, adjudging her self the happiest of women, may she have the opportunity of lying with me but one night, to no other end, than that she may have a Child of the Race of so great a personage as my self.

XIV.

IF the force of my Members was distributed among faint hearted persons, and Seditious Spirits, the World would be put into a general revolt, and nothing would be seen therein but Battles, and Conquests; the Bells never heard, day nor night, but for the interment

ment of ſome dead body, Chirurgeons would never ſtir out of their houſes, but to heal the wounds of Swords, cut and thruſt, and to reunite fractures or bones broken. Divines would be continually employed in comforting Widdows for the loſs of their Husbands, Children ſo their Parents, and young Women in the Death of their Sweethearts.

XV.

IF I come to thee, with my Foot I will kick thee ſo high into the Air, that hadſt thou with thee ten Cart-load of bread, thou ſhould'it be in greater fear of ſtarving than falling.

XVI.

I Had one day a quarrel with a *French* Gentleman, who defied me, ſaying, draw if thou dareſt: conſidering with my ſelf that I am all courage, refuſed ſo to do, becauſe the *French* being cold, and without choler, I might have given him five hundred Thruſts, and as many ſlaſhes, without killing him; but as for me who am wholly filled, and made up of Courage and Choler, with the leaſt blow in the World, he might have ſent me to the Devil.

His

His Conclusion.

I Never yet could meet that daring He,
Durst whisper, any yet hath Conque'rd me.
I've fought the Champions of the Earth all (round,
And either slew, or made them quit their (ground.
From Pole to Pole, such mighty things I've (done.
That from all Hero's I their glory won.
Yet still I must act more, that lab'ring Fame
May reel, and tire, nay sink to bear my Name.
Where ere I go, my presence Conquest brings;
My single hand, can sway the Fate of Kings.
I've Ensignes snatcht, oft from an Armies (head,
And at my feet laid prostrate Gyants dead.
Out Hector'd Champions, and out foam'd (wild Bores,
Out Blust'er'd Billows, breaking on the shores;
Out fought Briareus with his hundred hands;
Out walkt the Tigers on the Arabian Sands;
Out lightned Lightning, and out thundred Thunder.

Out

Out-did great Mars *in field, and out vy'd*
Astonisht ages from these deeds shall learn,
Which way I move, that way the world shall
If y' are with this not satisfy'd enough,
I'le of my valour give you further proof.
I by an Host surrounded was in field,
Whose General cry'd, fight not stout man,
I daunted not, rush'd in, and with one swing,
Before my feet I laid his breathless King.
At which a neighb'ring Prince his quarrel
From his broad shoulders his proud head I
So quick, the head after it fell, it durst.
The next advanc'd whose Fate was like the
Him I beheaded so most vig'rously
That with the force, his falling head kil'd
Then being beset with an united power,
With my long Sword, next pass I thrust
With Carkesses I maid Long-Lanes; and,
In four hours space I made this bloody sport.
Here scattered Swords, there woods of Lances
stood,) Here

Here heaps of bodies lay, there ſtreams of
(blood,
With open mouth there lay a gaſping head,
As if it thirſted for the blood it ſhed.
Here a topt head cut capers, as if 'twood
Have danct up to the Shoulders, where it ſtood.
There lay diſmemberd arms in their own gore,
Which graſpt, and ſtretcht to reach the Swords
(they bore.
When I'de done all, and heaps on heaps com-
(pil'd,
I fairly turned about my ſelf, and ſmil'd.
How ill theſe mortals manag'd their com-
(mand,
Although all Hero's, nothing in my hand.
Since none can kill me, I my ſelf muſt doom,
And call upon the gods to make me room.

LYES

LYES, AND IMPROBABILITIES.

1.

A Fellow ſwore that he had ſeen a *Baſe-Viol* as big as the *Duke*'s *Theater*; one demanding how it could poſſibly be play'd on? *well enough* (quoth the other) *for he that own'd it*, made a two-handed Bow about a Furlong in length; and he and his Wife drew it on the Strings, while ten of his Children ran two and fro upon the Stops or Frets, obſerving with their feet as exact Time, as any could do with their fingers.

2.

A *Romaniſt* ſwore he ſwallowed a Pin, and preſently making a Croſs upon his Leg, pull'd it out there.

3. A

3.

A Soldier ſwore deſperately, that being in the Wars between the *Ruſſian* and *Polonians*, there chanced to be a Parley between the two Generals where a River parted them, at that time it froze ſo exceſſively, that the words were no ſooner out of their mouths, but they were frozen, and could not be heard till eleven days after, *That a Thaw came which diſſolved them, and made them audible to all.*

4.

One proteſted that on *Salisbury plain*, he ſtarted a Hare, and having a Horſe under him that was very fleet, courſed her, and gave her four turns at leaſt, at length his Horſe growing weary and he next to the heart that he could not tire her, threw his Hat at her; which lighting juſt before her, ſhe ran into it, and turned over and over it ſo long, *That he had time enough to alight from his Horſe and take her up.*

5.

A notable arch Crack in *Paris*, got a bag of Aſhes and carried them to a man whom he knew to be a great admirer of *Reliques*, who askt him twenty pound a Peck for them, ſwearing, *That they were*

the aſhes of thoſe coles which burnt St. Laurence.

6.

A Fellow ſwore that he ran a Grayhound Bitch great with whelps at a Hare, who taking a Hedge, and the Bitch making after her, ſhe lighted on a Stake which rent her belly up, and that the whelps which were within her ran after the Hare and kill'd her. I loved (ſaid he) this Bitch ſo well, that I made a pair of Buskins of her skin, which had the power to endue me with ſuch ſwiftneſs; *That if at any time a Hare ſtarted in my way, I could not reſt till I caught her.*

7.

A Keeper ſwore he ſhot a Buck's right foot and left ear at one ſhoot with a ſingle Bullet, *And being asked how he could poſſibly do it,* (he anſwered) *that the Buck was lying and ſcratching his left ear with his right foot when he ſhot him.*

8.

Strada reports that a fellow lived in his time, whoſe Noſe was ſo long, he could not hear himſelf Sneeſe.

MISCELLANIES.

Q. *WHo is a baſhful Woman?*

A. She who lying on her back covers her face with her Smock.

Q. *Who is a fearful Woman?*

A. She who claps her tail between her legs, or ſhe who dares not ſleep without a man.

Q. *Who is a bold daring Woman?*

A. She that dares ſingly oppoſe ten men at the entrance of one breach.

Q. *What part of ſpeech is* Homo?

A. *Homo* is a participle, becauſe he partakes or takes part of all things in this world.

Q. *Whence hath* Papirus, *the latin word for Paper, it's denomination?*

A. From *Priapus* that wanton God ſo freely worſhiped among the antients eſpecially by Lovers: if you will

consult, the Anagram, you will find *Priapus* and *papirus* to have the same letters. Now it fals very proper that *Papirus* shall be derived from *Priapus*, because by letters frequently assignations are made for the satisfaction of each others longing loves; but least they should miscarry in their meetings, let me advise them to offer up an orizon first to the Roman famed Goddess, known by the name of *Dea Pertunda*.

Q. *What is a Woman?*

A. She is the second part necessary for the propagation, and conservation of mankind. A certain Greek Author saith that Fire, Water, and Woman, are three evils. *Philemon* testifies that a good Goat, a good Mule and a good Woman, are three beasts of the worser sort, who compares their beauty to a Rose surrounded with Thorns or prickles; their words are deceitful, their gauderies are like a Peacocks Tail; their love is like a Serpent, who kills the male in the act of copulation; lastly, she is so light that one single feather, put in the contrary scale will weigh her down.

Q. *One*

Q. *What is a curious woman?*

A. One who desires to know what every man can do.

Q. *Are Cornuted men Infamous?*

A. No, for to carry Horns heretofore, was honourable: when the Sun expands his radiant Beams upon the Earth, he seems to say, Behold my Horns: The Moon either in her increase or decrease shows them and glories in them. *Moses* is Painted with two Radiant Horns. *Pan* a God of the Heathens had Horns; *Pan* is a Greek word and signifieth every thing, if you add Horns thereunto, then every thing hath Horns; The Major part of four Footed Beasts have Horns; Nay, the Devil himself (if any Credit may be given to Painters) hath Horns; wherefore since above, here, and beneath us are Horns, why should man be ashamed of them, but rather claim a propriety in them? To this question my Author subjoins an Epitaph made on one Mr. *John Kalb*, or Calf in English, who was of Noble extraction and Student at *Heydelberge*, but being given too much to ebriety, not only Drowned his Wits, but by it lost

his Life Anno 1674; the lines were these.

O Deus omnipotens vituli miserere Johannis
Quem Mors præveniens non sinit esse bovem.
Corpus in Italiæ est, habet intestina Brabantus,
Alt Animam Nemo: Cur? Quia non habuit.
Have mercy on John Calf, *who* Ox *had been,*
Had not Death hindred, and stept in between.
Two Countries shar'd his Body; but 'tis sad
None had his Soul. Why? For no Soul he had.

Q. *How many sorts of Fools are there?*

A. Four. 1. He that thunders out his menaces so often that no man fears him. 2. He that Swears so often that no man will believe him. 3. He that gives so often that he hath nothing left. 4. He that having no Servant, refuseth to be Serviceable to himself.

Q. *who are most Gluttonous?*

A. Women; for having two Mouths one for the Day, and the other for the Night, they feed continually.

Q. *What are the Priviledges of Monsieur Scab.*

A. Many; but for brevity sake only these. He, like some mighty Prince, Eats alone, Drinks alone, and sh--alone. If on the Road he Travels with Gentlemen, and they come to an Inn ill Furnished

Furnished, so that they must be forced to lye three in a bed, to be sure he must have one to himself, where he may repose himself alone. Lastly *Monsieur Scab* hath this more, according to the Proverb, *Quod duo Scabiosi occulati plus videant quam ducenti Cæci cum suis Perspicillis : id est*, that two Scabs may see farther than two hundred Blind men with as many Spectacles.

Q. *What advantages accrue by Lying.*

A. The *Chaldeans*, *Ægyptians*, *Grecians*, and *Romans*, when they understood that truth was not prevalent enough to convince, and tame a wild uncivil People, they formed a Religion whose Basis was meer Lyes; they feigned a *Neptune* with a *Trident*; *Cupid* with *Bow* and *Arrows*; *Jupiter* striding an *Eagle* with a *Thunderbolt*, and the like, to keep them in perpetual obedience to their Empire. The same thing did *Minos* in *Crete*, *Licurgus* to the *Lacedemonians*; and *Mahomet* by his Lyes founded his great *Empire*. There are very few Tradesmen who do not gain in part their dayly Bread by Lying, and the Lover would never attain to his desired end without it. did not *Judeth*

press a Lye to free her Country. And *Divine Plato*, although a great Zealot for truth, in so much that he Banisht all *Poets* who grosly lyed, yet saith he in his Second Book of his Repub. *I desire that Mothers and Nurses would tell their Children* Fabulous stories; as much as to say, that they should teach them lyes from their very Cradle, to conclude *Rhetorick* it self is nothing else but the *Art of Lying*.

Q. *What are these things which rarely happen?*

A. A Bucksome young Lass not in love, Fairs without Thieves; an old Usurer with a good Conscience, an old stock of Corn without Mice, and, *Phanatick* without holy Cheats.

Q. *Who of all men stand least in fear of Homicide?*

A. Quacking Doctors, and Hangmen who kill without being called in question, and though others are punished for it with death, these have a great reward for their pains.

Q. *Whom doth the world call his Nephew?*

A. Him, who hath a handsome Wife.

The

The Degrees of Pleasure.

If thou wilt rejoyce for a day, shave thy Beard; if for a week, go to a Wedding; if for a month, buy a good Horse; if for six weeks, purchase a fair House; if for a year, marry a fair Woman; if for two years, turn a Priest; but if always thou wilt be merry and joyful, keep thy self chast and temperate.

Q. who are remarkable Fools?

A. A faithful Lover, an honest Gamester, and a pitiful Soldier.

Q. why are Monsters here, seen frequently greater than the African; as a Drunken Parson, *a* Covetous Non-Conformist, *a* Pocky Doctor, *&c.*

A. Because their lives do not quadrate, or suit with their Professions.

Q. A Maid being asked, whether she would chuse to be chang'd into a Hen or a Goose?

A. Her answer was into a Hen, and the reason was, because the Hen enjoys her Cock all the year round, but the Goose only in Spring-time.

Q. what is the Interpretation of these Letters, S. P.

S. P. Q. R.

A. Some say thus, *Senatus Populusq; Romanus*: others thus, *Salutem Populi Quære Romani*: The *Sybils* speaking of God thus, *Servа Populum quem Redimisti. Bede* in derision of the *Goths* thus, *Stultus Populus Quærit Romam*: The *French* thus, *Si Peu Que Rien.* The *Italians*, *Samosi Poltroni*, *Questi Romani*: The *Germans*, *Sublato Papa Quietum Regnum.* The *Papists* on the other side, *Salus Patæ Quies Regni.*

On a Friend to R. H.

Qui sim divinato & eris mihi magnus Apollo,
Qui Dives Durus Fluctus & Ulna vocor.

Richard Wavel.

Medicina ad tollendos fœtores anhelitus provenientes a cibis quibusdam.

Sedile ne tetros porrum tibi spiret odores,
Protinus à porro fac mihi cæpe vores.
Denuo fœtorem si vis depellere cæpe,
Hoc facile efficient, Allia mansa tibi.
Spiritus at si post etiam gravis Allia restat;
Aut nihil, aut tantum pellere merda potest.

He

He that for ſtinking breath a cure would ſeek,
Muſt eat both Onions, and good ſtore of Leek;
But if the ſtench of Leeks offenſive prove,
Then Garlick take, and eat thereof a Clove.
If after theſe a ſtinking breath remain,
Then take a Tu-- all other things are vain.

De Anu per crepitum animam exhalante,
Uno animam crepitu Jana pedit anus.

In French.

Vous qui paſſez, priez Dieu pour ceſte Dame,
Qui en petant parle cul rendit l'ame.

In Engliſh.

O ſtrange that Jane *ſhould hence depart,*
Only by letting of a Fart.

An Epigram on this ſaying,
Quot capita tot ingenia.

So many heads, ſo many wits, fie, fie,
It is a ſhame for Proverbs thus to lie;
For I (though my acquaintance be but ſmall)
Know many heads that have no wit at all.

A PREACHMENT ON MALT.

CErtain Townſmen of *Priſal*, returning from a merry Meeting at a certain Ale-houſe, met in the Fields a Preacher, who had lately made a bitter Sermon againſt Drunkards, and amongſt other opprobrious words, called them Malt-worms, Wherefore they agreed to take him, and by violence compel him to Preach a Sermon, and his Text ſhould be *MALT*. The Preacher thinking it

it better to yield, than contend with them in their cauſe, began his Sermon as followeth.

There is no Preaching without Diviſion, and this Text cannot well be divided into many parts, becauſe it is but one word, nor into many Syllables, becauſe it is but one Syllable; It muſt therefore be divided into Letters, and they are found to be four, *viz.* *M*, *A*, *L*, *T*, Theſe letters repreſent four interpretations, which Divines commonly do uſe thus, *M*. Moral, *A*. Allegorical, *L*. Literal, *T*. Tropological.

The Moral Interpretation is well put firſt, and firſt to teach you boyſterous Men ſome good manners, at leaſt in procuring your attention to the Sermon; Therefore *M*. Maſters, *A*. All, *L*. Liſten, *T*. to the Text.

An Allegory is when one thing is ſpoken, and another thing meant; The thing ſpoken is Malt, the thing meant is the Oyle of Malt, commonly call'd

call'd Ale, which to you Drunkards is ſo precious, that you account it to be *M.* Meat, *A.* Ale, *L.* Liberty, *T.* Treaſure.

The literal ſenſe is as it hath been often heard of heretofore, ſo it is true according to the letter, *M.* Much *A.* Ale, *L.* Little, *T.* Thrift.

The Tropological ſence applyeth that which now is to ſomwhat following, either in this world, or in the world to come, the thing that now is, is the effect which Oyle of Malt produceth and worketh in ſome of you, *viz.* *M.* Murther, in others *A.* Adultery, in all *L.* Looſe living, in many *T.* Treaſon, and that which hereafter followeth, both in this world and in the world to come, is *M.* Miſery, *A.* Anguiſh, *L.* Lamentation, *T.* Trouble.

I ſhould now come to a concluſion, and withal, to perſwade you boyſterious men to amend, that ſo you may eſcape the danger whereunto many of

you

you are like to fall, but I have no hopes to prevail, becauſe I plainly ſee, and my Text as plainly telleth me it is *M.* to *A.* that is, a Thouſand Pound to a Pot of Ale you will never mend, becauſe all Drunkards are *L.* Lewd, *T.* Thieves, but yet for diſcharging my Conſcience and duty, Firſt towards God, and Secondly towards you my Neighbours, I ſay once again, concluding with my Text, *M.* Mend, *A.* All, and *L.* Leave, *T.* Tipling, otherwiſe, *M.* Maſters, *A.* All, *L.* Look for, *T.* Terrour and Torment.

By this time the Ale wrought in the Townſmens Brains that they were between Hawk and Buzzard, nearer ſleeping than waking, which the Preacher perceiving ſtole away, Leaving them to take their Nap.

FINIS.